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Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year in advance.

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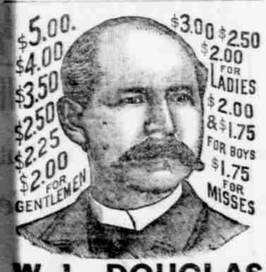

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and you can walk, run or jump in them.

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This is Not Wire
MADE OF
EXPANDED METAL
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Looking out over the many homes of this country, we see thousands of women wearing away their lives in household drudgery that might be materially lessened by the use of a few cakes of SAPOLIO. If an hour is saved each time a cake is used, if one less wrinkle gathers upon the face because the toil is lightened, she must be a foolish woman who would hesitate to make the experiment, and he a churlish husband who would grudge the few cents which it costs.

UNCLE WILLIAM'S PICTURE.

Uncle William, last July,
Had his picture took,
"Have it done, of course," says I,
"Just the way you look!"
(All dressed up, he was, for the
Barbecue and jubilee
The Old Settlers held.) So he—
Last he had it took.

Lide she'd coaxed and begged and plead,
Screw her mother went;
But he'd cough and shake his head
At all argyment;
Mebby clear his throat and say:
"What's my likeness 'mount to, hey,
Now, with mother gone away
From us, like she went?"

But we'd projeck'd round, tell we
Got it figger'd down
How'd we'd git him, Lide and me,
Drivin' into town;
Bragged how well he looked, and fleshed
Up around the face, and freshed
With the morning air; and brushed
His coat-collar down.

All so providential! Why,
Now he's dead and gone,
Picture 'pears so lifelike I
Want to start him on
Them old tales he us't to tell
And old tunes, so sociable,
And old songs he sung so well
'Fore his voice was gone!

Face is *sad* to *Lide*, and they's
Sorrow in the eyes—
Kinder it sometimes, and lays
It away and cries;
I smooth and smooth her hair, and "low
He is happy, anyhow,
Bein' there with mother now—
Smile and wipe my eyes.
—James W. Riley, in Century.

FOR MUTUAL BENEFIT.

A Reading-Room Plan That Was a Great Success.

"Oh dear!" exclaimed Mrs. Perkins, dropping down into a chair, after finishing her week's ironing; "I do wish I had a little time to read! Not that I complain, but it *does* seem as if a 'woman's work was never done.'"

Her cousin Gertrude looked up from the block house which she was building for the amusement of eighteen-months-old baby May, and two sympathetic lines showed themselves between her brows.

"Poor Nannie! You *do* have a busy life—and you are only two years older than I! But if I were you, I should not iron those every-day sheets and pillow-cases and towels so conscientiously; and I shouldn't wear so many white skirts, nor dress the baby in white every day."

"Oh! yes you would," sighed Mrs. Nannie. "I used to think just those thoughts. I knew before we were married that Harry's salary would not be large enough for us to keep a housemaid, and I thought our housekeeping would be a sort of play affair. I did make so many good resolutions about letting things go, and furnishing our house simply and dressing simply, but oh dear! There is just about so much to do, no matter whether you think you will get along easily or not. Monday is washing day; Tuesday, ironing; Wednesday, baking; Thursday, sweeping; Friday, mending and sewing, and Saturday, baking again!"

"Yes, Nannie," hesitated Gertrude, but then she went bravely on. "In the first place, your washing is larger than it need be—hush! you *must* listen—it is. Your starched clothes and the baby's. May would be just as sweet if she were dressed in colored ginghams, and she would have a great deal better time, and be healthier, too. I don't wonder that you do not want her to play in the sand, the way you dress her—so that is reform No. 1."

Mrs. Nannie looked as if she wanted to be convinced of this, but that it would take too much heroism and independence, so long as Mrs. Fuller, opposite, and Mrs. Lamson, next door, always kept their little ones so daintily dressed. But Gertrude kept on:

"So, if your washings were smaller, your ironings would be so much easier, too. Harry ought to have his linen sent to the laundry. It is enough to break your back to bend over that table so long. Then comes Wednesday's work. You cook too much—yes you do, Nannie!—that is, you could set a simpler table. You have too many pies and cookies and doughnuts. You know it takes an awfully long time to roll out all those things; and there are so many desserts that are more wholesome and easier made—cold puddings, jellies with cream, custards, and you always have fruit in the summer. Why, my dear girl, you are just spoiling your complexion by staying in the house so much, and standing over that hot stove."

"But I have to, really," interrupted Mrs. Nan.

"No, you must listen. I have saved you at least two hours each day, and now comes Thursday. Nannie, you know that you sweep when it is not necessary. And when you furnished your house you ought to have used more straw matting. But then, I suppose it did not seem handsome enough; yet if you would only wait for a little dirt to show itself! Oh, I have been so exasperated to see you sweep, sweep, *sweep*; and now I am going to say all I want to, having begun so fluently," she laughed a little, but continued earnestly, "it always gives you a nervous headache after sweeping, for you are not content with stirring up one room, but you go through all the rooms that you use."

"But Aunt Martha looked as if she thought I was a very shiftless housekeeper."

"Oh, *Aunt Martha!* yes, she is one of that kind of women who polish their stoves until you can see your face in it. I don't believe in the old-fashioned way of housekeeping, neither do you, but you haven't quite the moral courage to defy gossip. And your sewing, Nannie! Again, you dress the baby as if it were a little princess, and it is not in good taste. Children ought to wear very simple frocks instead of tucks and flounces and insertions. And your own gowns might be made with fewer stitches; and instead of hemming your sheets and pillow-cases by hand, you might use your machine."

"Oh, *no!*" protested Mrs. Nannie, in dismay.

"Well, if you keep on this way, by the time you are ten years older, and you ought to be a young, fresh, healthy woman at thirty-five, instead of which you will be thin and tired and sallow, with a chronic head and backache, always staying in the house, unable to walk or enjoy any thing out of doors; never reading, but engrossed and worried for fear you are not as good a housekeeper as Mrs. Winslow; your horizon bounded by a dishcloth, a broom and a needle! Oh, Nannie! you are too good and sweet and clever to become a mere machine!"

There was a little silence; then Mrs. Nannie spoke, and her voice was a little husky, yet there was a new ring in it, as if she would look beyond her world that was growing so narrow.

"What would you have me do? There is no library in town—this is only a little New England village—and I don't believe there are women enough here who would take interest enough to form a magazine club."

"Have you ever tried?" asked Gertrude.

"No—" Mrs. Nannie hesitated.

"Well, I have a plan. At the end of the week I will tell it to you, if it succeeds, and you must agree to the conditions?"

And so the matter was left.

When Saturday night came and the work had all been done, and baby May was sound asleep, Gertrude drew Mrs. Nannie down on the sofa beside her, took a paper from her pocket and said: "How would you like a reading-room?"

Mrs. Nannie's eyes grew bright.

"Well, you may have one. I have hired that room over Mr. Brown's store. It used to be Mrs. Jackson's dress-making rooms. Well, I have hired it for a year—that is my share. Oh, never mind, it wasn't much. Well, here are nearly fifty names; they represent twenty families, and each person pledges only one dollar apiece, which makes fifty dollars, for papers and periodicals. You can select what you wish—probably a daily or two; the leading magazines—an art magazine, book review, juveniles for the young, and whatever else you wish, for there will be a few more dollars added yet. I have been to Dr. Moore, and he has kindly offered to have the floor painted. Mrs. Williams has given her old drugget for a large rug; Mr. Barnes has sent over several pictures, and some of the young people are going to put up red Canton flannel draperies at the windows, and others are to donate chairs and tables. The room will be very cozy and attractive. Every thing will be in working order by the first of October."

"This is like a fairy story! You are a witch, I believe. No one else could have ever opened these purses."

"People seemed very willing, after the first hesitation, of course. It all will not cost them more than two dollars apiece for the year—wood and lights you know, included. Any way, it is a good experiment to try. I should advise you to form a club, and meet at least once a week; then the library can be kept open two or three hours each afternoon and evening. You can all take turns, you know, if it is necessary to have some one there."

"It is perfectly lovely!" exclaimed Mrs. Nannie, unable to say more.

The next summer Gertrude came to visit her cousin, and though, of course, she had heard about the success of her little literary undertaking, she was glad to see for herself how much good had been done.

"We could not get along without it!" said Mrs. Nannie. "Why, we have something to think about besides ourselves and each other. We know what is going on in the world, and it has given us a new interest in life. Then, too, we grow more social; I think you will see that the people are very much improved. Everybody is so kind. We have had books given us. We found we needed a cyclopedia for reference, and when Mr. Simms, the clergyman, bought a new Britannica, he gave us his old set. And he is such a help to us. We have a regular class in Universal Literature, and Political Science, too; Mr. Simms teaches us. We women are learning a great deal about our country, and I think the voters are growing a little wiser. The boys are better behaved and more polished, and the girls more cultivated. We married people do what we can; then it is so pleasant to get out together. We have something to talk about besides bonnets, pies and the baby's last tooth," laughed Mrs. Nannie.

"And you can 'slight' housework a little?" questioned Gertrude mischievously, then added: "Why, you look as young as you did when you were first married—handsomer, too!"

"So Harry tells me," blushed Mrs. Nannie. "I manage to walk a little every day, too. I agree with you, there is nothing like fresh air and sunlight. Harry has me use dumb-bells and Indian clubs, and now is going to put up some chest-weights. I used to say that I had all the gymnastics I wanted with a broom and wash-board—but books broaden one so!"

Gertrude refrained from saying: "I told you so!"

"I think the men like it immensely. Instead of getting off by themselves and smoking in some store, they always find companionship at the club-room, and we are not *intellectual* enough yet to frighten them. How narrow we were growing, until you came here, like a good Samaritan, and led us in the right direction."

"It is deplorable," admitted Gertrude, "to know how provincial villagers often become, and it is so unnecessary. I know that individuals can not always buy books nor subscribe for magazines, but on this mutual benefit plan a great deal can be accomplished with very little expense."

"I am going to write about it!" exclaimed Mrs. Nannie. "I presume there are hundreds of villagers just as benighted as we were. Why, we could not *live* without our reading-room; and more than that, we have learned how to work without becoming slaves, or jaded, faded old women."—Mrs. Merry, in Good Housekeeping.

An Example of Patience.

As a man of patience Job was simply a weak imitation of the real thing, says the Western Journalist. If you want an example of bona fide patience and long-suffering behold ye gentle and worthy scribe who hath just taken unto himself a weakling newspaper to build up. He feedeth ye slot, so to put it, unceasingly, and between his rising and his lying down he laboreth industriously to inflate his nurseling with a goodly growth. He toileth, far into the night and burneth much oil, or tallow, according to his means, but for all his pains and labor he accomplisheth naught. He looketh and longeth for ye wherewith—all to nurture his weakling and it cometh not, yet he possesseth himself with angelic patience, hoping against hope the while, until the feeble spark goeth out and ye nurseling yieldeth up its life. Then hieth he himself unto a tannery, or some other light and genteel employment, and seeketh a surcease of his woe.

ONE OF GOD'S LITTLE HEROES.

A True Incident.

The patter of feet was on the stair,
As the editor turned in his sanctum chair,
And said—for weary the day had been:
"Don't let another intruder in."

But scarce had he uttered the words, before
A face peered in at the half-closed door,
And a child sobbed out: "Sir, mother said
I should come and tell you that Dan is dead."

"And pray who is 'Dan?'"—The streaming eyes
Looked questioning up, with a strange surprise:
—"Not know him!—Why, sir, all day he sold
The papers you print, through wet and cold."

"The newsboys say that they could not tell
The reason his stock went off so well:
I knew!—With his voice so sweet and low,
Could any one bear to say him 'No?'

"And the money he made, whatever it be,
He carried straight home to mother and me:
No matter about his rags, he said,
If only he kept us clothed and fed."

"And he did it, sir—trudging through rain and cold,
Nor stopped till the last of his sheets was sold:
But he's dead—he's dead! and we miss him so;
And mother—she thought you might like to know."

—In the paper, next morning, as "leader," ran
A paragraph thus: "The new aboy, Dan,
One of God's little heroes, who
Did nobly the duty he had to do—
For mother and sister earning bread,
By patient industry and toil—is dead."
—Margaret J. Preston, in Youth's Companion.

LAWYERS' EMERGENCIES.

Some Instances When They Have to Be Quick-Witted.

Although the processes of law are proverbially slow, there are many occasions when lawyers must act with promptness where a lack of promptitude or knowledge of the law may result disastrously to the interests of their clients. This is notably the case in the drawing of wills. It often happens that a lawyer is roused out of bed late at night to go to the bedside of a dying person and perfect a will, disposing of large amounts of property. To do this with expedition, complying with all the requisite forms while death is literally waiting at the door, is a task that requires a man of cool head and self-possession. Surrogates' courts bear testimony to the frequency with which the wishes of testators have failed to be carried out because of the failure to comply with some almost trifling detail. In one case the lawyer was so slow in making out the paper that the testator died before the requisite formalities were complied with. In another case a quick-witted lawyer, who saw that there was not time to complete a will in a case where the property consisted of money in bank, adopted the expedient of making out checks for the heirs, which were duly signed and acknowledged, and the heirs got their money the next day, without being obliged to wait a year for executors.

In commercial crises lawyers have to do a good deal of quick work in putting business affairs in shape to meet an emergency. The bankrupt generally desires to save parts of the wreck for this or that creditor, or for relatives, or for himself, and the papers must be drawn in due form to elude the vigilance of the unfortunate creditors who get left. Bankruptcy has become a special branch of law, and there are some lawyers who have become very expert at it, so that upon short notice and with brief time in which to work they can arrange the affairs of a bankrupt firm so as to dispose of the assets according to the wishes of their clients.

There is room and need for quick wit in the actual trial of cases in court. It is one thing to prepare a case with careful consideration of the facts and due application of the law to those facts. It is quite another thing to be able to handle a case in open court under the spur of competition with sharp opposing counsel or a testy court. In every large law firm the work is divided like that in a factory, and to each is assigned a particular part of the case. The one who tries it must be a man of rapid judgment and resources. He must be able to meet surprises, to discern men, to divine hidden motives, to snap at the prejudices of jurors or judges and to seize the advantages of the moment. There is no end of need for quick wit in questions of identity. In an extradition case, which depended entirely upon identity, the defendant had been fully identified. The defendant's counsel slyly got his client to change his coat in court with another man of similar appearance, and within a few minutes the witness was led easily to identify the wrong man.

A quick-witted and daring Western lawyer once saved a guilty client from sure conviction on a charge of poisoning. It was proved that the poisoning had been done by means of certain cakes, a portion of which was produced in court. When the counsel for the prisoner had finished his speech he said:

"And these, gentlemen of the jury, are some of the alleged poisoned cakes. We declare to you, gentlemen of the jury, that these are not poisoned cakes. They are as harmless cakes as ever were made, and in order, gentlemen of the jury, to show you that these cakes are not poisoned, I will eat one of them right here in your presence."

And he did eat one. He took good care, however, to leave the room at the earliest opportunity and to make a bee line for an adjoining room, where he had an emetic in readiness and an antidote. But the jury never heard about the emetic or the antidote until the lawyer's client had been acquitted.

On another occasion a witness had been detailing with great minuteness certain conversations which had occurred several years before. Again and again the witness testified to names and dates, and precise words, and it became necessary for his cross-examiner to break him up. This was done by a very simple device. While the witness was glibly rattling off his testimony the cross-examiner handed him a law book and said:

"Read aloud a paragraph from that book."

"What for?" inquired the witness.

"I will tell you after you have read it," said the lawyer, and the witness accordingly read aloud a paragraph of most uninteresting matter about lands, appurtenances, and hereditaments. Then the lawyer went on and asked him a few more questions about his memory, and the witness was positive that his memory was very good. Suddenly the lawyer said:

"By the way, will you please repeat that paragraph you just read about lands, appurtenances, and hereditaments?"

"Why, of course I could not do that," replied the witness.

"You must have a queer memory," retorted the lawyer, "since you can repeat things that you say occurred years ago, and you can not repeat what you read a moment ago."

The witness was nonplused, and the jury was obviously amused at his discomfiture.

A quick-witted lawyer thinks on full gallop. Many successful cross-examiners have been men who could keep up a running fire of jokes and comments and never lose sight of the main point, who could lead a witness along by sunvity and politeness and acquiescence and apparent obsequious deference into pitfalls of contradiction. Such men will let a smart witness talk on until he drops some unfortunate expression that subjects him to being pounced upon and demolished at one fell swoop.

A leading counsel for the defendant in an accident damage case, where the injury had been occasioned by a jet of steam scalding the complainant's back and neck as he was driving past the defendant's place, argued to the jury that the plaintiff was guilty of contributory negligence and should have looked up to avoid the accident. The quick-witted counsel for the complainant retorted: "Oh, no! if he had looked up, instead of suing for damage to the back of our head we should have had to charge you for the loss of both eyes."

In a trial for murder, where the killing was done by shooting, the counsel for defendant made a good deal of fuss and introduced a quantity of medical testimony to show that the wounded man had been unskillfully treated. At the close of a confusing cross-examination by defendant's counsel on the length of the probe used to find the ball, the direction of the wound and the danger of probing, the district attorney put the question very tersely by asking: "Doctor, was it the probing or the shooting that caused death?"

In the trial for burglary the people's witness showed that he was on watch in the hall when he heard some one fumbling with the lock of the door, and that he then slyly turned the knob so that the thief could come in easily. The glib-tongued lawyer for the prisoner at once said: "Why, your honor, this witness was the real burglar, for it was he and not my client that really opened the door." The result of this timely remark was that the prisoner got off with a light sentence for an attempt at burglary.

A good deal of quick work is often required of lawyers in the filing of liens on real estate or other property, in cases where the obligations are many and the assets few, and the first comer is the only one who gets served. A good deal of wit is often displayed in the method of making a levy. Benjamin F. Butler, when he was a young lawyer, got a wide reputation for sagacity by attaching the water wheel of a mill in an action for debt. It used to be a common thing for lawyers obtaining judgments against the city to attach the pictures in the Governor's room of the city hall.

A good deal of quick wit was displayed by the late Samuel J. Tilden and his co-laborers, who traced the frauds of William M. Tweed and his followers so as to put the evidence in clear shape before a jury. Such work could hardly be done by any but great corporation lawyers in the habit of grasping subjects comprehensively and of handling great interests involving large amounts of money and intricate details of business.—N. Y. Sun.

GYRATING DUMMIES.

Some of the Drawbacks to High-Toned Masquerades.

New York is distinguished every season for its monster masquerades and fancy balls. In spite of gas, music, flowers and gay costumes, these gatherings, if we are to believe the reports of many who "resist" at them, are at once dreary and disgusting. The multitudes of mock Kings, Knights, Duchesses, Scaramouches, Pickwicks, Cardinals, Indians, Clowns, Columbines, Pantaloons, Hidalgos, Sailors, Punchinelles, Flower-Girls, and what not, who meet upon a common level upon these occasions, are nothing more than promenading and gyrating dummies. The world may be a stage, but these ladies and gentlemen show very clearly that all the men and women are not *players*—not one in five hundred of them having the slightest idea of personating the character whose outer husk he or she assumes.

These monster balls are said to be principally remarkable for three impossibilities, viz: the impossibility of dancing, on account of the crowd; the impossibility of getting any refreshments without fighting for them; and the impossibility of obtaining access to the dressing-rooms except by force of arms. Fifteen dollars for a ticket and a hundred dollars for a costume may not be too much to pay for six hours' discomfort; but by riding in the city railroad or elevated cars for the same length of time, you can get shoved, jammed and hustled about almost as thoroughly for much less money, and you needn't pay any thing extra for costume, either.—N. Y. Ledger.

NEW YORK'S HOTEL HERMIT.

In the Midst of Thousands of His Fellows, Yet He Never Speaks.

The census brought out the fact that a man can live in a New York hotel for ten years and never speak to any man or enter into any communication with any one except as to the commonplace affairs of eating and drinking. This champion hermit lives at the Grand Union Hotel and is known as Bailey. That's all that is known about him. There was a statement printed that the census man had slipped that hotel, and in writing to the supervisor to say that the story was untrue and that the enumerator, with the assistance of the clerks, had made every effort to secure the proper information as to all permanent residents in the house, the proprietor, Mr. Garrison, added that there was one man called Bailey, who, to the best of his knowledge, had not spoken a word to a living soul since he first came to live at the hotel, ten years ago, and from whom it had been impossible to obtain any answers to the questions. There has been a story told of another similar hermit who used to live at a large down-town hotel, but that one did talk occasionally.

THE OLD CLOCK IN THE CORNER.

Of the morn of life—long years ago—
We've memories sweet and tender,
In days when youthful hopes were bright,
And means were small and slender;
When summer's heat and winter's cold
Were met and passed by lightly,
When friendships dear brought welcome cheer,
When evening lamps shone brightly;
When at the fading hours each day
The old clock in the corner ticked away—
When the old clock ticked in the corner.

The present is ours, with health and friends,
With blessings new each morning,
With bread and meat each day to eat,
And for comfort and adorning,
Apparel to wear, enough and to spare,
In cold or sultry weather,
And whether it snows, or rains, or blows,
What matters when we gather
Where lamps fresh trimmed burn clear and bright,
While the pendulum swings to left and right—
And the old clock ticks in the corner.

Then let us forward look with faith
In planning future duties;
Let's seek out pleasant walks and ways,
New life, new loves, new beauties;
Fill heart and soul with noble thought,
Sweet voices with joyous chorus,
Walking ahead with steady step,
Along the way before us;
Then, now and hence, going hand in hand
While the clock ticks of Time's hour-glass sand—
While the old clock ticks in the corner.
—Good Housekeeping.

WITH THE DRUMMERS.

Tales They Tell of Life on the Road.

A Gay Chicago Drummer Who Exchanged One of His Own Teeth for a Lady's—How It Changed His Tastes—Other Amusing Incidents.

"Well, yes, I might relate something that is rather extraordinary," said a drummer for a Chicago boot and shoe house to a Chicago Herald reporter, "if you will pardon me for narrating a story which chiefly concerns myself. I was down in a Central Illinois town drumming up trade one day when I was attacked with the toothache. I had an unsound tooth that had troubled me for quite awhile and I determined to have done with it then and there. I sought a dentist's chair and told him to pull it out. He tried to convince me that several dollars' worth of gold filling would make it good as new, but my ire was roused and I was bent on having revenge. I would not be satisfied until I had exorcised that tooth that I could do without it. So I commanded him to pull it out, and with protestations he reluctantly did so. It occupied the place that this tooth does," said the traveling man, tapping one of his incisors, "and when it was once out I saw that I looked so strangely that something else must take its place as soon as possible. I asked the dentist if he had nothing else he could put in the place of it as I did not like my appearance at all. He was thoughtful for a moment, when a light seemed to dawn on his mind. He took from a cabinet a bottle in which was a tooth immersed in a liquid of some kind. 'I have here,' he remarked, 'a good, sound, healthy tooth that will almost exactly match the rest of yours, that I can plant in the one just extracted and it will grow as though nothing had happened.' He persuaded me, without much opposition on my part, that it would be better than a false tooth, and it was the work of only a few moments for him to put it in place. It was sore for a short time but soon grew firm and solid, and to-day it is as good a tooth as I have.

"But now for the stranger part of the story. Before the dental operation I speak of was performed I had been addicted to the use of tobacco. I smoked and chewed almost to excess. From the day I got my new tooth my love for tobacco began to decrease, and by the time the tooth had become firm and solid I couldn't use the weed at all. A chew of tobacco or smoking a cigar made me very sick. In fact I became opposed to the use of tobacco generally and have remained so till the present day. But as my love for tobacco waned my love for chewing gum increased, and I'm never without it now. I became passionately fond of ice-cream also, and during the summer season I can scarcely get enough of it, and a strange feature of the case is I want some other man to pay for it. There seems to be something about that tooth that makes me crave for ice-cream. It is with great difficulty I can pass a millinery store without going in and pricing all the goods in stock. Sometimes, when I'm in a great hurry to catch a train, I find myself stopping in front of some milliner's window to inspect the latest style of hats. When I pass a lady wearing an attractive gown or hat on the street, it wouldn't matter if there were a mad dog after me, I'd stop and look around to see if her dress and hat were becoming. It didn't take me long to surmise that the new tooth was in some way to blame for my strange antics, and when I visited the dentist's town again I went to him and told him every thing. 'Oh,' said he, 'it is even worse than I feared it would be. That tooth used to belong to a young lady.'"

A CONDITIONAL SURRENDER.

"Up in a little town in Wisconsin," remarked a trade seeker whose sample case bears the name of a Chicago grocery house, "there used to be two merchants who hated each other as they hated poison. They were both retired farmers who had gone into business to while their time away as much as to make money. Their stores were directly across a little open square from each other, and, trade being very slow, they had plenty of time to watch each other. They were opposed to each other in business, religion and politics. They avoided meeting on the street, and when they did meet they never spoke. Aside from the hatred they bore each other they were genial, friendly men. Their friends used to try to get them to patch up their troubles and differences, but each was firmly determined that the other must take the first step toward a reconciliation and all efforts to amicably adjust matters failed. Finally one of the men became very ill. When told that death might come at any moment he expressed desire that he be permitted to make peace with his enemy. He sent for him. He came, and presently the two men who had hated each other for so long were brought face to face. 'We have been enemies for a long time,' said the sick man, 'but they tell me now that I am going to die, and if I do bear in mind that I forgive you every thing you have ever said or done against me, but if I should by chance recover remember I'll keep up the fight just as bitterly as heretofore, and don't you forget it.'"

MEETING AN EMERGENCY.

"A rather peculiar incident occurred on a car in which I was riding out in Iowa a few days ago," said one of Chicago's commercial tourists. "On the car was a lady and her four-year-old boy. He was a sweet, attractive little fellow and at once became the favorite of all the passengers, who bestowed a great deal of attention upon him. He wore a neat little fur-trimmed overcoat, from which a button had become detached. As a matter of course the button found its way to the child's mouth. Suddenly the mother uttered a wild scream and the passengers were all greatly excited. The child's face grew pale. It had swallowed that button. The mother exclaimed that her child was dying. There was no doctor on the train. What was to be done? In this emergency, as in most all others, there was some one capable of meeting it. While everybody else were wringing their hands in helpless agony, one man, who under ordinary circumstances would not attract special attention, was cool and collected. While the other passengers told the mother to pound the child on the back, shake it, stand it on its head, and other nonsensical things, he told her to calmly wait a minute and all would be right. Taking a piece of string from his left hand vest pocket he attached it to a button-hole, which he inserted in the child's mouth and induced it to swallow it. There was a commotion and when the man's face that seemed to assure the rest of us that he knew what he was about and he certainly did, for when he pulled the string and brought that button-hole to our view again there was the button in it, sure enough. In a few minutes everybody was laughing and chatting again, but the calm, quiet man was looked upon as a hero for the rest of the journey."

WHY HE LIKES WINTER.

"I'm glad winter is here," remarked a bald-headed commercial man. "You can't imagine how the flies bother me during the summer. If it were not for the fact that my business keeps me here I believe I'd move to Labrador, where the fly season is not so serious an affair. I am so constituted that I must keep my head cool, and in warm weather I go bare-headed as much as possible. An artist friend of mine said he could paint a spider on my bald spot that would look so natural the flies did not dare to come near it. At first I laughed at the idea, but as the season advanced and the flies became more troublesome I got desperate one day and told him to paint it. He did so, and you can believe it or not just as you like, but it fooled the flies every time. The moment I would remove my hat every fly in the vicinity would start for my head, but just as they were about to settle down they would see the spider and dart away in the wildest alarm. But for all that the scheme was not a success, for while it fooled the flies it also fooled other people. Every time I'd remove my hat everybody would be slapping my head with all their might trying to kill that awful spider before it had time to bite me. When I'd lift my hat to ladies on the street they would see the insect and either shout 'murder' or faint away. And so I had to have it removed and fight the flies as before. But I tell you I enjoy winter weather and hope it will last to the middle of August."

UNCLE SAM'S ROAD.

A Military Highway Used by Early Western Settlers.

This military road was constructed by the United States Government to connect the military posts of the far West with one another. Beginning at Fort Leavenworth, on the Missouri river, it passed through Fort Riley at the junction of the forks of the Kaw, and then, still keeping up the north side of the Republican fork, went on to Fort Kearney, still farther west then to Fort Laramie, which in those days was so far on the frontier of our country that few people ever saw it except military men and the emigrants to California. At the time of which I am writing, there had been a very heavy emigration to California, and companies of emigrants, bound to the Golden Land, still occasionally passed along the great military road.

Interlacing this highway were innumerable trails and wagon-tracks, the traces of the great migration to the Eldorado of the Pacific; and here and there were the

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - - MARCH 6, 1891.

BEN. FRANKLIN'S old bull eye silver watch was sold in Philadelphia, to Mr. Buckley, a relic hunter, for $2,000.

WARRANTS for nearly $20,000,000 on account of pensions were issued from the Treasury Department at Washington Thursday.

THE total number of immigrants arriving in this country during the seven months ending January 31 was 244,976 against 201,690 for the corresponding period of last year.

CONGRESS has passed a bill for the erection of a new U. S. mint in Philadelphia, appropriating the sum of two million dollars for the purpose. The President will sign the bill.

ON Wednesday evening of last week, United States Senator E. K. Wilson, of Marylarid, died suddenly after a short illness of two or three days. His term would have ended on Wednesday March 4.

IN London a professional incendiary has been convicted in the person of George Dullmer, who has been following a system of burning buildings for the insurance, changing his name as he moved from place to place on his nefarious errands.

FOR months past criminals have been escaping from the Charleston (Mass.,) State prison. An investigation has revealed the fact that the prison guards had formed a trust and to prisoners who could raise sufficient boodle saws and files were furnished and their escape connived at.

UNITED STATES SENATOR GEORGE HEARST, of California, died at his residence in Washington on last Sunday night. Senator Hearst was a Democrat and by his death the party loses a member of the Senate as both the Governor and legislature in California are now Republican.

ONE of the largest pensions of recent years was granted a few days ago to Dr. Manhattan Pickett of Corry, who was a member of the Twelfth New York Volunteers. Ever since the war he has been suffering from bullet wounds, and will probably have to suffer the amputation of a leg. By the granting of an increased pension, he receives $16,000 back pay.

MISS ANNA DICKINSON, who a few years ago had a national reputation as a lecturer, and whose home was at West Pittson, Pa., has become insane through financial troubles and the unsuccessful efforts of the later years of her career and was removed to the Danville asylum on Friday last. An effort is being made by old friends to raise a sum sufficient to place her beyond want.

PRESIDENT HARRISON nominated, and the Senate forthwith confirmed Senator Henry W. Blair, of New Hampshire, Minister to China on last Friday. His term as Senator, ended on Wednesday. He had been Senator two terms, but failed to be re-elected. He was regarded as a crank in the Senate and the Republican party are anxious to get him as far away as possible. As Minister to China his salary is about $17,500 a year.

THE jury in the trial of the Bank of America came into court in Philadelphia on Friday with a verdict of guilty against George F. Work and James S. Dungan for fraudulently taking and converting the bank's fund to their own use. Pfeffer, one of the trio on trial, turned State's evidence. All three of defendants will be put on trial again for conspiracy. Senator McFarlane, one of the party, could not be found. It is said he is in Rio Janeiro.

J. O. KERBEY, son of George W. Kerbey, of Wilmore, this county, who was appointed Consul at Para, in South America, by President Harrison at the beginning of his administration has been recalled and James M. Ayers, of Ohio, has been appointed in his place. Mr. Kerbey became obnoxious to the people of Para by writing letters to papers in this country severely criticising the people and customs of that city, and his recall was made in deference to their wishes. The Senate confirmed the nomination of Mr. Ayers on Saturday last.

WE have looked in vain, says the Wiliamsport *Sun*, in the Republican death-rate tariff organs for the mention of the fact that, according to Carroll D. Wright, Commissioner of Labor, American workmen receive from twelve cents to $1.16 less per ton in the production of steel rails than English laborers are paid. According to Mr. Wright, American workmen are paid from $1.24 to $1.38 per ton and English workmen from $1.36 to $2.54 per ton. Surely, the "pauper labor" of England has the best of it.

THE Neeb bill introduced in the Senate, which provides that all executions of the death penalty take place hereafter in the penitentiaries instead of in the yards of the county jails, as at present, in the light gained from recent experience has some good points to commend it. The officials in the penitentiaries by experience would become expert in managing executions and could, in a great measure, guard against and prevent such revolting accidents as occurred at Washington, in this State on Thursday of last week. The executions taking place in the penitentiaries would also prevent the chairman of a political county committee from taking charge of an execution and running it as a political circus, as was the case in this place on the same day.

THURSDAY of last week, in Ebensburg, reminded one very forcibly of a Republican convention day. The chairman of the Republican County Committee, assisted by the Deputy Revenue Collector for this district and other lesser Republican lights had full charge of the outside management of the hanging of Marsh. Each district in the county was represented by the same delegates and committeemen that usually attend Republican conventions, while a large crowd of Democrats, Republicans and independent sight seekers were on hand, impelled hither by the report that there would be no trouble in getting into the show. Chairman Barker and his henchmen issued the passes and if the hanging of Harry Marsh does not bring a grist of votes for a Republican Judge this Fall, their efforts will have sadly miscarried.

Of course Sheriff Stineman is not directly responsible for turning the hanging of Marsh into a circus. He is, as we well know, a humane tender-hearted gentleman and on that day looked to the details in the inside of the jail with the view of giving the condemned man every comfort and of rendering his exit into the next world as easy as possible. But he should have known that the men who manipulated the rump-Republican convention last year for Delamater, could not even run a hanging without turning their opportunity into a Republican circus. While the Sheriff with as much seclusion as possible was nerving himself for a painful task that nothing but duty could have induced him to perform, the Chairman of the Republican County Committee with his cohorts in ghoulish glee, with their pockets full of blank passes, were on the outside resolved to have a full tent and that not a vote should be lost for want of a *complimentary* ticket.

The Republican circus was complete in every detail with the exception of a street parade, which, in some manner was forgotten. If the Chairman of the Republican County Committee accompanied by a brass band could have been allowed to parade the streets before the execution, leading the condemned man like a Turk with a performing bear, their cup of joy would have been complete and it might have added materially to the political prospects of the Republican party in Cambria county at the next election. As it was, they farmed the execution for all that was in it, planted the complementaries without stint, and will try to gather the harvest in November

L. J. SEEK, President of Spring Lake Ice Company, of Toledo, Ohio, says the Philadelphia *Times*, is a believer in a tariff to protect all American productions in general and Ohio ice in particular. He has discovered that McKinley, Ohio man though he was, forgot to place a duty of two hundred per cent on ice, and he wants the oversight remedied at once.

Mr. Seek has addressed two petitions, one to Congress and the other to Mr. McKinley, setting forth the danger to American ice from the pauper ice of Canada. Speaking for his company he says, "We respectfully submit that if we were protected from the competition of cheap Canadian ice by a duty of at least 200 per cent., we would be in a position to put more money into our business, erect larger plants, employ more labor at greater wages than is possible at present. The money thus disbursed would find its way into all other business and all would be benefitted thereby. And we beg leave to assure Congress that we do not present this petition because we expect or intend to charge higher prices in the event of the exclusion of the cheap Canadian ice. On the contrary, we will then do a larger business, erect larger plants, store more ice and be in a position to sell cheaper than ever."

Mr. Seek's reasons have a familiar ring, and unless the Republicans in Congress, including Mr. McKinley, suspect him of being a humorist, we do not see how they can fail to accede to his request. He is certainly orthodox in his tariff creed.

THERE is more reason to-day, says the Pittsburg *Post*, for the apprehension that Europe may soon be the scene of a great conflict than there has been since the Germans made their own terms at Paris The events of the past week are of a nature to excite alarm. We see new men at the head of nations that were restrained by men who had demonstrated their power, and who were content in after years to make the most of peace and its fruits. While there is no real cause for war, the conditions are all favorable for an explosion. A trifle may precipitate a conflict. It is not reassuring to reflect that Europe has never enjoyed as many years of peace as the present generation has witnessed, and that the temptation for untried rulers to demonstrate their capacity is very great.

CONGRESS adjourned on Wednesday and for this blessing the country should feel thankful. It has been the most reckless and extravagant body that has sat in the House since the existence of the Government. It is too soon to calculate what is left, but it is almost certain that the treasury is about empty and will have to meet a deficit in the near future. The Democrats refused to join in the usual vote of thanks to the speaker commending his fairness as a presiding officer, and the resolution was offered and voted for by the Republican membess alone. It was a fitting and deserved rebuke to the unscrupulous partisanship shown by Speaker Reed in his rullings as Speaker during his reign.

GENERYL JACOB AMMEN, of Lockland, Ohio, is probably the oldest living General of the late war. He was born in Botetourt county, Virginia, in 1808, enlisted as a private at Columbus, Ohio; became colonel of the Twenty-Fourth Ohio, and the next year a brigadier general. He is a brother of Admiral Ammen.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C. Feb. 27, 1891. Czar Reed is in the saddle, backed by a quorum of Republicans in the House, and anything is liable to happen during the remaining four days of the session; but there is consolation in the fact that the regular appropriation bills will leave little time in either House or Senate for political legislation. The ship subsidy "job" is to be railroaded through the House this evening, thanks to Reeds outrageous code of Rules. When the resolution for the consideration and calling of the previous question on this Republican "job" was reported to the House by Reed's lieutenant, McKinley, Representative McMillan Democratic member of the committee on Rules stated that the prophecy he had made in the beginning of this Congress had been verified. "I stated", continued he, "that these Rules had been adopted for four reasons: To pass the election bill, which subjected the ballot box to the bayonet—that has been done: to pass the tariff bill that would rob the people—that has been done; to pass the direct tax bill—that has been done; to pass a bill placing further taxes upon a depressed and burdened interior for the benefit of the shipping interests—that is about to be done."

Mr. Mills suggested sarcastically that the Republicans pass acts of Congress by proclamation instead of by legislation, but he wanted them to understand that the Democrats would avail themselves of every moment of discussion to expose to the American people, the wrongs which were being perpetrated upon them. Mr. Dockery mentioned the fact that up to the present time the net increase of appropriations made by the present Congress as compared with those made by the last Congress was $102,000,000. The Republicans could not reply, so they yelled "chestnuts."

The death of Senator Wilson, of Maryland, which occurred suddenly from heart disease Tuesday night, removed a good and conscientious legislator, who was beloved by all. The Senate adjourned Wednesday in his honor but not before Senator Spooner, who stated that he would not be a member of the Senate when a day would be set apart for eulogies on the dead statesman, had paid a most loving tribute to his colleague who had entered the Senate the same day as himself and who had served on the same committee with him ever since. The funeral took place here yesterday morning, after which the remains, in charge of committees of the House and Senate, left on a special train for Snow Hill, Maryland, where the interment will be made to-day.

Secretary Foster, has always been known as a thrifty man. Having been confirmed by the Senate he came here at once and yesterday took the oath of office in order that his salary might begin, although he will not take actual charge of the Treasury department until he straightens up his business affairs in Ohio. Although the Senators concerned have denied it, I have reason to believe that certain Republicans tried to get the Democratic Senators to vote with them to reject Foster's nomination, and that the Democrats refused, on the ground that the President should be allowed to select his own cabinet officers and that no Senator was justifiable in voting against the confirmation of such a nomination, unless charges were made and proven against the character of the nominee.

Time is a good friend of the people, and his friendship was particularly timely when he compelled the Senate to abandon the bill for the guaranteeing of $100,000,000 of the bonds of the Nicaragua canal company. That settles the scheme for good and all, and if the news received here be correct it probably settles the canal too for some time to come, for it is certain that the next House will not pass that or any other subsidy scheme.

It is a noticeable fact that everyone of the Farmers Alliance Representatives-elect that has been to Washington, and a number of them are here now, favors free trade out and out, with no ifs, ands or buts.

One of the meanest little steals ever proposed to Congress is that amendment the Senate put in the Diplomatic appropriation bill granting a subsidy of $3,000,000 to a company which proposes—if it gets the subsidy—to lay a cable between San Francisco and the Sandwich Islands. It has now transpired that the subsidy is considerably more than it would cost to lay the cable and also that another company stands ready to lay the cable without a subsidy, if Congress will give it the authority to do so. Ordinarily this would be sufficient to kill the "job", but this being the last chance of a lot of very hungry Republicans there is no telling how they will vote.

If an extra session is escaped it will be by as close a shave as it would be possible to make, and all sorts of errors, some of them intentional, are almost certain to occur in bills that will be rushed as everything will be from now until the end.

No Thanks for Reed.

The Fifty-first Congress will come to an inglorious end at noon on Wednesday. It is understood that the Republicans will offer to Speaker Reed the customary vote of thanks which hitherto has always came from the opposite party.

It is the duty of every Democrat to resist the passage of any resolution which tends to compliment the Speaker for courtesy and fairness. To vote for such a resolution will be turning a time-honored custom into a farce, and making it of no value whatever. When a speaker has tried to do his duty, has been courteous, honorable and faithful he deserves the commendation not only of the House, but of the entire country. Reed has been neither fair, honorable nor courteous, and instead of thanks deserves a deep and lasting rebuke.

It is the duty of the Democrats, in case a vote of thanks is proposed, to make their protests so emphatic that it will not be misunderstood. Let the rebuke to Reed be made a warning to other rabid partisans who may climb into the Speaker's chair.—*Phila. Herald.*

The Khedive Diamonds.

PITTSBURG, Pa., March 2.—Mrs. Lieutenant Fitch, who was the daughter of General Sherman, declares that the $135,000 diamond necklace given her by the Knedive of Egypt has not been sold. Mrs. Fitch said that the diamonds although given to her, were divided soon after their receipt into four parts, Mrs. Lieutenant Thackara, Thomas E. Sherman, P. T Sherman and Mrs. Fitch receiving an equal share. An agreement was made that the jewels should remain in the family as long as General Sherman lived. This agreement was nullified by his death, and both Mrs. Thackara and Mrs. Fitch decided to sell theirs.

JOHN JACOB ASTOR, it is said, will have when his father dies an income of $ 3,000,000 a year. Young Jacob thinks that possibly he will be able to struggle through on this amount and manage to keep the wolf from the door, with the practice of economy on the part of his wife.

The Penalty of Crime.

WASHINGTON, PA., Feb. 26—William West, colored, who murdered John Crouch and his aged wife and their imbecile son, last May, paid a terrible penalty for his crime to-day. With blood oozing from wounds in his neck and side, inflicted by himself in a last desperate effort to cheat the gallows, he was strapped to a plank and carried to the scaffold.

Then ensued a scene which imbued those who witnessed it with horror. West was raised to his feet. He looked dazed and made no attempt to speak. The rope was adjusted around his neck, and at 2:33 o'clock the trap was sprung and his body shot downward. The rope snapped with a loud crack, and West lay writhing on the ground. The wound in his neck was reopened and blood ran from it. Blood also flowing from a gash in his head caused by the fall. His contortions were terrible. Five men attempted to hold him, but their united strength was not sufficient to prevent the movement of his arms and legs. His face was concealed by the black cap but froth issued from his lips, his breath came in spasmodic gasps, and with one of his hands he tried to pull the cap from his face.

It was only three minutes until the broken rope was replaced about West's neck, and less than a minute longer until he for the second time shot through the trap. But the time seemed interminable to those who were watching.

The second fall was only a little over two feet. Life was almost extinct already and the body swung limp at the end of the rope. Death ensued from strangulation.

West was cut down at 5:15 o'clock, and placed in a coffin and carried to a corridor of the court house. Later the body was given in charge of West's relatives, who hurried it out of town. They will have a funeral at Centerville on Friday.

Car Thieves run Down.

PHILADELPHIA, March 1.—Since last June the wife of a Reading railroad trainman has probably sold more valuable silks, laces and velvets than the richest lady in the land has purchased in the same time. She was the medium through whom an organized gang of train robbers in the railroad's service disposed of their wholesale plunder. Part of the gang are under arrest, and will have final hearing at Doylestown tomorrow.

For months past complaints have been made to the officials of numerous thefts of merchandise from freight cars, and claims have been presented to the company for the loss of cloths, velvets, silks, hosiery, etc., lost in transit over the road. The case was placed in the hands of Chief John G. O'Brien, of the Reading special officers, to ferret out.

The clues were traced on the trains of the North Pennsylvania branch and the thefts located as taking place in Bucks county from trains between New York and Philadelphia. On Friday morning L. Hansell, Wm. Coyle and A. Kulp, brakenen, were arrested and taken to Doylestown and given a hearing and will be bound over for a further hearing to-morrow. The value of goods taken will amount to many thousands of dollars.

Some "Quality" Folks.

It is a strange infatuation that leads the people of this country to regard with anything like respect, to say nothing of admiration, what is known as the aristocracy of Europe, and a view of the present situation certainly justifies this statement.

To begin with England, "the first gentleman" of that country is at the present moment compromised in an exceedingly malodorous gambling scrape. The emperor of Germany has recently distinguished himself by getting maudlin drunk at a dinner party. The King of Bavaria is a hopeless lunatic, shooting blank cartridges from his palace windows to kill imaginary peasants—not pheasants. Prince Bartineiff, of Warsaw, has just been convicted of the murder of an actress. A member of the British aristocracy is involved in an ugly divorce suit, and a London "bobby" finds Lady Lyona Campbell, mad and in despair, about to plunge into the Thames. Con the statement carefully, murder, adultry, dishonesty, drunkenness and insanity, the latter, it would seem, a necessary sequence.—*Phila. Press.*

No Action This Session.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—There can be no action at this session with refrence to the resolution recently adopted by the Pennsylvania Legislature calling on the Senators and members from that State to secure the passage of a resolution by Congress directing the Secretary of War to detail a board of engineer officers to report of the Ship Canal Commission. Such action by Congress would necessitate the expenditure of money by the War department, and would require a specific appropriation in the river and harbor bill, and that bill is only considered biennially at the long session. Similar resolutions recently passed by the Ohio Legislature, with reference to the canal from Cleveland to Portsmouth, will also wait until the next Congress before receiving attention.

Mr. Eben Brewer, the Secretary of the Ship Canal Commission, has been here for several days, and has canvassed the Pennsylvania and Ohio delegations and finds them practically unanimous in approving the proposition to have the possible ship canal routes to Lake Erie examined by the United States engineers. Action to that effect will undoubtedly be taken at the next session.

Sentenced to Death.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., March 2.—Marion Crowl, convicted a year ago of murder in the first degree for killing Joseph Porter at Dunbar, was sentenced to-day by Judge Ewing to be hanged. The Judge said that he, with the district attorney, would unite in a letter to the board of pardons asking that the sentence of Crowl be commuted to life imprisonment. The court reviewed the case, and said he had not passed on it until the present so he could do it uninfluenced by the emotions or sentiments of the hour. He urged Crowl in an impressive manner to prepare for the life beyond, and not to put too much trust in what the board of pardons do. The judge was doubtless prompted to his suggestion touching commutation to imprisonment by the fact it was shown during the trial that there is a taint of insanity in Crowl's family.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—There is a woman in Atchinson, Kan., who sets a chair at the table every day for her husband, who died over a year ago. In his plate she never fails to place a little boquet of flowers.

—Walter Scott a veteran of the late war and a pensioner, shot himself in the head four times at Allentown on Friday evening, with suicidal intent, but surgeons removed the bullets and he will recover.

—A Missouri weekly paper recently indulged in some critical remarks about Shakespeare, and a farmer named John Shakespeare, thinking the family insulted, came to town and gave the editor a thrashing.

—The new states have already received their nicknames. Washington is the "Chinook" state, North Dakota the "Flicker-tail" state, South Dakota the "Sioux Cat" state, and Montana the "Stubbed-toe" state.

—According to a scientist the hourly rate of water falling over Niagara Falls is 100,000,000 tons, representing 16,000,000 horse power; and the total daily production of coal in the world would just about suffice to pump the water back again.

—James M. Ward was released from the penitentiary on Saturday after serving nine years for the murder of Phœbe Means at Parnassus, Westmoreland county. The county detective and deputy sheriff met Ward at the prisn gate and arrested him for the murder of Ellen Means. The two crimes were committed at the same time.

—A woman physician in Anna, Ill, has lately been permitted to serve as a juror in an insanity trial. The laws of Illinois require that in insanity trials by jury the jury shall consist of six persons, one of whom must be a physician. As there was no man physician in the town at the time, the woman was pronounced a person and permitted to serve.

—On February 14th, "a man giving his name as James T. Franciscus, arrived in Washington and registered at Johnston's Hotel. On Saturday night, as he had not appeared for a considerable time, his room was broken open and he was found dead, with a bullet hole in his breast. He left a letter addressed to "James P. Franciscus, Lewistown, Mifflin county, Pa." The latter was telegraphed to.

—The sheriff of Mercer county, Pennsylvania, has received a letter from the State of Washington, saying that Williams Brooks, one of the murderers of Theodore Brodhead at Delaware Water Gap in 1868, had just been captured in that State. Brooks and his companion, Charles Orme, were tried and convicted of the crime, after which both escaped from jail. Orme was subsequently captured and hanged. The sheriff will proceed to have the murderer identified.

—It is announced in Chicago that capital has been subscribed, the grounds purchased and plans drawn for the construction of the tallest office building in the world. The site of the structure has 110 feet of frontage on Dearborn street, not far from the postoffice. The building will be 24 stories high, surpassing the tower of the Auditorium by six stories and the Masonic temple by five. Steel will be the chief material and it is declared not as much wood is to be used as to furnish kindling for a single fire in an ordinary cooking stove.

Communicated.

ST. AUGUSTINE, Pa., March 2, 1891.

Editor Cambria Freeman:

DEAR SIR:—"Law is a fixed arrangement of right reason promulgated for the public good by the person who has charge of the community."

Every word of this definition of St. Thomas deserves study. We suppose the law restricting the sale of intoxicating drink to be a fixture of right reason. And we have no right to criticise it because the state, having the right of self-preservation ordained of God, should know what laws to enact for its good.

We have the right, however, when the laws made by the state are not observed, to raise our voice because we are part of the state. The state feels a necessity for hotels for the traveling public; the state knows that the sale of intoxicating drink helps the existance of hotels; but the state knows also that the sale of intoxicating drink has a disastrous effect upon itself, that is, upon the citizens who compose the state. Where there is hardly any traveling public—where there is nothing but local disaster to result from the sale of intoxicating liquor—every good and patriotic man should protest against the unscrupulousness and imposition. Why should three or four lazy men, as many more incompetent, dawdling bondsmen, and about a dozen palliating signers lovers of the poisonous cordial—have a right to speak for a whole parish of upright, devoted citizens?

We will be told by these men and their kind that we have no enterprise; that where there is no tavern everything is dead, and that people who do not like the tavern need not frequent it. True, the tavern stirs up signs of life, but on second thought, those signs grow into great facts of death. The state cannot hear your plea with regard to the nature of liberty. The state knows that liberty does not consist of choice. Man's liberty on earth consists in that inaction which is equivalent, or nearly equivalent to an impossibility of choosing wrong. Who can calculate the damage done to liberty by the whiskey-seller? Who so assists man's downward path from liberty as he? Should not the profits accruing to the state be great when the damage done by strong drink is incalculable? Strong drink is not an evil all through, but its contagious, death-dealing effects should be by this time sufficiently known to make even the most unmanly man stir up the remnants of his inborn freedom, to hurl his arguments of quickened intelligence and will against the soul-and-body-enslaving liquor traffic, and to consent to be taxed by the state for the purpose of making the law against the sale of strong drink efficacious, and of helping decent men to keep decent, temperate inns where necessary. It is not bad citizenship that allows the bad execution of the laws. It is is ignorance of the divine law; ignorance of the relation of the human to the divine law, and of the obligation of conscience to the fulfilment of both.

Our best people take no interest in politics from a mistaken idea that it makes no difference. It makes all the difference in the world whether the whiskey caucus chooses our legislators, our school directors, and our roadmakers. If we wish to be free, we must free ourselves. We must know the truth and we must cast our vote conscienciously. Let us uproot the evils one by one, and in the force of our renewed ardor, let us attack our worst enemy, strong drink, and let us as worthy citizens of the United States, drive it from our coasts only inasmuch as it is strictly necessary.

S. A.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The - People's - Store,

5TH AVENUE, PITTSBURCH.

Largest and Finest Store in the City.

FINE BLACK GOODS.

We keep at all times a complete stock of Black and Mourning Goods of the highest character as to quality and style, and at prices the Lowest.

Black Grosgrain Silks, 58c, 68c, 85c $1, 1 87, 1 50 and up to 2 25.
Black Faille Francaise, 85c, $1, 1 12, 1 25, 1 50, 1 62, 1 75 and 2 00.
Black Satin Rhadames, 65c, 75c, 85c, $1, 1 25, 1 50 and up to 2 25.
Black Surahs, 65c, 69c, 75c, 85c, $1, 1 25 and up to 2 00.
Armures and fancy Weaves, stripes and bars, $1, 1 25 1 50.
Black Brocades, 59c, 98c, $1 39.
Moire Silks, 85c, 1 00, 1 25 1 50 and 2 00.
Black Satin 50c, 75c and 1 00.
Black Silk Warp Henriettas, 75c, 1 00, 1 12, 1 25 1 37, 1 50, 1 62, 1 75, 2 00, 2 25, 2 37, 2 50.
Silk Warp Draped Armas, $1 50, 1 75
Silk Warp Tamise, 42 inches, 1 25.
All Wool Tamise, 40 inches, 39c, 60c, and 1 00.
All Wool Cords, Diagonals, Bro Sales, etc., 90c, $1 00 and 1 25.
40 Inch All Wool Black Henriettas, 75c, 87c, 90c, 1 00, 1 12 1 25, 1 37, 1 50, 1 75.
40 Inch All Wool French Cashmere, 45c, 50c, 60c, 70c, 75c, 85c, 85c and 90c.
Black and White, White and Black, Black and Gray, Gray and Black Fabrics, 40 and 44 inch wide, from 39c to 1.25.
Black Cashmere Shawls. Single, 1 25, 1 50, 1 75, 2 00, 2 50 and up to 6 75. Double, 3 00, 3 50, 4 00, 4 50, 5 00 and up to 19 00.
Silk Fringed Shawls in single, 3 00 to 6 50. Double, 5 00 to 7 00.
Priestly Silk Warp Cashmere, Double Shawls, Hemstitched, 12 00, 14 50 and 16 00.
Black Pongees, heavy silk fringe, finely embroidered, 1 25, 1 00, 1 75, 2 00, 2 25, 2 50, 2 75, 3 00, 3 50, 4 00, 4 50, 5 00, 5 50, 6 75, 8 00, 9 50, 8 75, 7 00, 7 50, 8 00, 8 50, 9 00, 9 50, 10 00, 11 00, 12 00, up to 37 5.
Black, Red Wool Shawls, 1 50, 2 00, 2 50, 3 00, 3 50, 3 75, 4 50.
Black Jackets and Wraps of every fashionable description from $ 40 to 60 00.
Mourning Millinery a Specialty, always ready for use. Latest styles of Nuns' Veiling and Mourning Silk.
Toques and Bonnets, $2 50, 3 00, 3 50, 3 75, 4 00, 5 00, 5 50, 6 00.
Crape and Crape Veils.
All Wool, Bordered, Nuns' Veiling, 1 25 to 2 00.
Silk and Wool, Bordered, Nuns' Veiling, 1 25 to 3 00.
Millinery to order by first class artists at moderate prices.
When you need anything in any kind of Black Goods, you will find everything wanted here.
Best Goods and Lowest Prices.

CAMPBELL & DICK.

CARL RIVINIUS,

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WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

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Watches, Clocks

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Silverware, Musical Instruments

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Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches.
In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.

My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

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ensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

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—DEALERS IN—

General .·. Merchandise,

CLOTHING, FLOUR, FEED,

Lumber and Shingles. We keep our Stock always Full and Complete. Give us a Call.

Eckenrode & Hoppel,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF

BE UP TO THE MARK

THAT CAN BE RELIED ON

Not to Split!

Not to Discolor!

BEARS THIS MARK.

TRADE ELLULOID MARK.

NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.

THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

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GREAT REDUCTION SALE

For the Next 30 Days!

I will close out my entire stock of Winter Clothing, Overcoats, Hats, Caps and Underwear at

Less Than Cost.

I have yet a good assortment of Goods and at prices that will certainly make them go. Call and get a BARGAIN.

Very Respectfully,

C A SHARBAUGH,

CARROLLTOWN, PENN'A

oct2-90-1y

A. FOSTER,

Formerly of the Firm of Geis, Foster & Quinn,

Is Located at 247 and 249 Main Street,

Johnstown, Pa.,

With a large and full stock of Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, Trimmings, Hosiery, Linens, Flannels, and Winter Goods.

Carpets and Oilcloths

of every description and everything in the line of House Furnishing Goods at the lowest prices.

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To Select From

We have from the very cheapest to the most expensive highest standard of manufac-

CARTS

Buggies, Phaetons, Spring Business, Farm and Platform Wagons

ROAD CART, INCLUDING HARNESS.
PHAETON CART, INCLUDING HARNESS.
TWO SEAT PARKY WAGON AND HARNESS.
END SPRING TOP BUGGY.

BUY THE KRAMERWAGON

THE BEST IN USE.

All Steel Frame SPRING TOOTH HARROW

A WONDERFUL IMPROVEMENT

SPRING TOOTH HARROW

Teeth Quickly Adjusted —BY ONLY—

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THE BEST

Tooth -:- Holder

EVER INVENTED.

The Tooth is held in Position by a

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with which it can be set as far as to use 13 to 14 inches off the point of the tooth, or four or five times as much wear or raise can be obtained from any other Spring tooth in existance.

Send for Special Circular and Price List. Wagons, Carts, Farming Machinery and Hardware.

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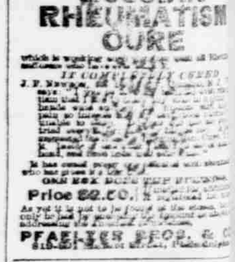

Price $2.00.

PFEIFFER BROS. & CO.

WOMEN

Needing renewed strength, or who suffer from any of the ailments peculiar to their sex, should use

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

THE GREAT TONIC

KENTUCKY MULES.

The only firm in Penn's who make a specialty of Kentucky Saddle and Driving Horses, Draught and Pit Mules and Keep constantly in their stables one hundred mules, all sizes, from four feet to the largest weighing 1400 lbs., are D. Arnheim & Co Second Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. Send to all parts of the State on order. Selected stock to be found in their stables. Correspondence solicited.

BONANZA ROBERTS SAMPLE ROOMS

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - - MARCH 6, 1891.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Mr. Edward Bolsinger, of Johnstown, formerly of Ebensburg, was in town this week.

—Miss Isabella O'Neill, of this place, returned home on Saturday from a visit to Pittsburg.

—Mr. J. M. Cameron, of Harrisburg, son of Senator Don Cameron, spent a few hours in town on Monday on business.

—When the time comes to buy carpets, don't fail to see the largest stock in town at Barker Bros'. Prices as low as the lowest.

—Mrs. D. Evans and Mrs. David Howells are visiting friends and relatives in Ebensburg, Huntingdon, and Johnstown.—*Kane Leader.*

—John Smay, of Croyle township, while walking on the railroad track west of Summerhill on Wednesday of last week, was struck by an engine and had both legs and one arm broken.

—The wife of Mr. Robert Hollen, of Reade township, died at her home on Saturday last, in the 74th year of her age. Mrs. Hollen was one of the oldest residents of Reade township.

—You all know the advantage of having a large stock of wall paper to select from. When you are making your purchases look at Barker Bros'. stock and you will not be disappointed in quality or price.

—Mrs. Maggie Bowers, who was a resident of 12th ward, Johnstown, up to some time last Summer, when owing to being mentally unbalanced was sent to Dixmont, Hospital, died at that institution on Monday.

—Judge First, of Centre county will be here next week to preside during the trial of the two homicide cases of Braden and Hufnagle. Judge Barker was concerned as counsel in both, before his appointment to the bench.

—Boyd Foster, youngest son of Mrs. Christina Foster, who a few years ago kept the Cambria House, in this place, died at the home of his mother in Chicago on February 23, 1891, of consumption. He was about 21 years of age and was a promising young man.

—The saloon of Mr. Stephen Quirk, on Portage Street, Johnstown, above the Mansion House caught fire on Tuesday night and with the contents was burned to the ground. The loss is estimated at about $3,500. The fire is supposed to have originated from a defective flue.

—Rev. Father Boyle, who for the past ten years has been pastor of the Catholic Congregation at Gallitzin has been transferred by Bishop Phelen to Johnstown, where he will have charge of St. John's church. A successor to Father Boyle at Gallitzin has not yet been appointed.

—L. Esterline, who for the past three years has been landlord of the Mountain House in this place, has leased the National Hotel in Du Bois, and on Monday last, had the license transferred and took charge of the house. Mr. Esterline is a popular landlord and we are sorry to loose him.

—Messrs. J. Wilkinson & Son request those wishing to purchase monuments or headstones to be erected for Decoration day to order their work as soon as possible, so that no one will be disappointed. In former years they were not able to get out all their Decoration day orders owing to receiving them too late.

—Mr. W. G. Ragley and wife, of Jefferson, Texas, formerly of Barr township, this county, arrived here on Monday on the noon train. Mr. Ragley was summoned hither by a telegram informing him of the serious illness of his mother Mrs. Priser, of Nicktown, who, owing to her advanced age, is not expected to survive long.

—We are now prepared to furnish you with such goods as carpets, oil cloth, wall paper, widow blinds, curtain poles and chains, carpet paper, rugs, and all kinds of other goods to which we invite your careful attention. Come and see our goods and prices, whether you come to buy or not.
V. S. BARKER & BROS.

—A car load of young horses was shipped from this place on Monday to Reading, Berks county. They were purchased in the vicinity of Carrolltown by Jerry Rittenour and were mostly two- and three-year-olds intended to sell to farmers in Berks county. The prices paid were very low compared with prices of former years.

—Mr. R. C. J. McGuire, one of Wilmore's prominent Democrats was a visitor to our town on Monday. Mr. McGuire is strongly urged by many of the Democrats, of his locality, to allow his name to be used as a candidate for sheriff, but up to this time has not consented. Mr. McGuire is a hustler and if he concludes to be a candidate, will make a strong one.

—Among the callers at our office on Thursday of last week, brought hither by the execution of Harry Marsh, were A. R. Traugh, of the Hollidaysburg Standard, and James W. Gromiller, of the same place, who some six or seven years ago was foreman on the FREEMAN. We were glad to see them both and hope the next time they come they will be able to stay longer.

—Messrs. H. O. Stoltz & Son, who are well and favorably known to a great many of our readers, and who were formerly in the clothing business at Renova, Pa., have changed their base and are now to be found at 1108, Eleventh ave. Altoona, where they will be glad to meet their old friends from Cambria. They carry a fine line of clothing and gents furnishing goods and it is needless to say that they will give you the benefit of the lowest prices.

—Mr. James A. Kittell, eldest brother of M. D. Kittell, Esq. Mrs. Philip Collins and Mrs. M. Henry, of this place, died at the Mercy Hospital in Pittsburg, on Sunday last from a cancerous affection of the throat. We understand his remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery at Scottdale on Wednesday. Mr. Kittell was born and reared in this place, but for a number of years has been engaged in business pursuits in the southwestern part of the State. He was about forty-seven years of age and leaves a wife and family.

—There are quite a number of men in Adams township engaged in cutting ties for the new railroad which is to run from the Pennsylvania railroad at South Fork station to the South Fork creek, thence to the right up Yellow run, and to the old Getty farm, back of what is known as the Costlow property. The distance is about eight miles. It is expected that the contracts for the grading of the road will be let this week. The road does not cut through a single farm, though it does through land formerly owned by farmers. —*Johnstown Tribune.*

—Editor James W. Kilduff, of the Gallitzin *Vindicator*, has our sincere sympathy in the sad bereavement that has befallen him in the loss of his beloved wife, whose death occurred on Wednesday at her home in Gallitzin. Mrs. Kilduff, whose maiden name was Mary Carney, was born in Munster township in 1864 and was in the 27th year of her age. Her funeral will take place leaving the residence at 9 o'clock on Friday morning, and after a Mass of Requiem, her remains will be laid to rest in St. Patrick's cemetery at Gallitzin. May she rest in peace.

—Floor oil cloth looks neat on the floor and saves time and labor in scrubbing. You will find all widths and qualities at Barkers.

—Messrs. Lambert of the Somerset *Standard* and Sheriff Good, of the same place, dropped in to see us on Thursday while here to witness the execution of Harry Marsh.

—Mr. John Beers one of Reade townships old and respected citizens and a veteran of the Mexican war, who had been in ill health for some time past, is again able to be about and paid Ebensburg a visit last week, the first one for several months.

—A Williamsport woman named Menzebaugh became violently insane on Monday and jumped twice from a second-story window to the frozen ground. It required the united exertions of several men to keep her from killing herself. She was finally quieted by opiates. The cause of her insanity is unknown.

—Burgess Young took the oath of office on Monday, along with the new councilmen, Hosea Evans and F. H. Barker. Later in the day. Burgess Young tried his hand at administering the law and fined John McCune, Samuel Luther and R. C. Kohler, the former $1.00, and the latter each $2.50 for being drunk and disorderly.

—The erection of marble is the last work of respect to the memory of departed friends, and is a custom which has been followed from the earliest ages of antiquity. For many years J. Wilkinson & Son have been in the marble business in Ebensburg and through their energy and honorable dealings, they have built for themselves a reputation for doing their work in a most artistic manner. Their work is as an ornament to the town as well as a credit to themselves. We are giving them no more notoriety than they deserve, and to prove our assertion, go to their establishment and see for yourself. They take pleasure in showing their work, whether you wish to purchase or not. They have on exhibition at their works two car-loads of monuments and headstones, and in April and May will receive two car-loads more. They will then have a large assortment of the latest styles for customers to select from. They have arrangements made with wholesale granite dealers so that they can fill all orders for granite monuments and headstones in a short time and as cheap as can be done anywhere. They buy their stock in such large quantities that they defy competition. They also have the agency for the Champion Iron Company and are prepared to furnish all kinds of fencing or anything in iron. Persons wishing to purchase anything in their line of business would do well to give them a call before leaving their order with any other manufacturer, as they have as fine, if not the finest stock of marble that ever came to Western Pennsylvania. Give them a trial and you can depend upon getting a good job at a fair price.

An Apology.

Last week we mentioned the fact of the return of Stewart Springer, an escaped prisoner, to our county jail. After our paper was out Warden Young called on us and in a manner that indicated that we had been rubbing the hair on his back the wrong way, informed us that instead of Springer voluntarily returning, he (Warden Young) had captured him at Braddock and brought him back at his own expense. We gladly give Warden Young the benefit of the correction. Springer escaped nearly two years ago in the dark of the moon (how or why has never been explained) and people who have faith in the moon's influence on this planet aver the period of his departure to be the reason that there was never any light on the escape. His escape was not known to anyone outside of the jail for a long time after—how or where it finally leaked out, at this time, we are unable to recall—but it may have been during the time of taking the census. After it did leak out, the fact of his capture by Warden Young shows there was a successful effort made to bring him back to justice. As a fact indicating how difficult it was to learn any of the particulars of the escape and recapture of Stewart Springer, and as a mitigating feature to any intentional wrong we may have done Warden Young, we may mention the fact that our neighbor, the editor of the *Herald*, who usually has the ear of Warden Young on *all other* occasions, only found out about Springer's escape and mentioned it last week for the first time, in connection with his recapture. We trust Warden Young, in view of the circumstances will accept our apology.

A Family Duty.

The home circle is sacred and life has few charms indeed if family ties are burst asunder. The promotion of happiness and the prevention of sickness are of prime importance in every household. It is in the spring that old and young alike are most susceptible to the hundreds of diseases that fill the atmosphere we breathe and the water we drink. The timely use of a reliable stimulant is the only sure way to guard against sickness in the home. Max Klein's "Silver Age" and "Duquesne" brands of pure rye whiskey are recommended by physicians as the best invigorator in the world. Both are sold under a sworn guarantee of purity, "Silver Age" at $1.50 per full quart bottle, and "Duquesne" at $1.25. These whiskies are used exclusively in the leading hospitals, which is sufficient evidence that they are the best obtainable.

Mr. Guckenheimer, Finch, Gibson and Overholt are sold by Mr. Klein at $1 per quart or six quarts of $5. His stock of wines, brandies, etc., is the largest in Pennsylvania. Goods promptly shipped to all parts of the United States. Send for catalogue and price list, mentioning this paper. Max Klein, 82 Federal street, Allegheny, Pa.

Sheriff's Sales.

Sheriff Stineman disposed of the following property at Sheriff's sale on Monday:

The property of W. H. Weaver, in Johnstown, to Maggie H. Bates for $1,370.

The property of A. W. Blaugh and S. W. Allen, in Upper Yoder township, to Stephen Stutzman for $350.

The property of Andrew Dishart, in Cambria township, to John Lloyd & Sons for $425.

The property of Wm. O. Stevens, in Chest Springs, to A. E. Bender for $60.

The property of W. R. Huber, in John stown, to John M. Rose. for $50.

The property of Vallie Lttringer, in Ebensburg, to A. W. Buck, for $25.

The sale of the other properties advertised were adjourned, stayed and settled.

Another Move of the Nicelys.

The Greensburg *Record* of Tuesday says: During the past day or two new developments have been made in the Nicely case. A. A. Nicely and Mrs. Elizabeth Nicely, parents of the Nicely boys, and Mrs. Harriet Nicely, wife of Joe Nicely, were in Greensburg on Monday night and made information before 'Squire Keener against John O. Rauch, the Constable who arrested the Nicely boys, Rufus Shafer, and John W. Ambrose, witnesses against them, and C. Howard Camp, the detective who worked up the case, charging them with conspiracy. They also made information against John O. Rauch, charging him with the larceny of a pochetbook, containing $65, from Joe Nicely.

—Everyone likes to add to the appearance of his home. There is nothing that makes a house look nicer than neat and pretty window blinds. You will find them at Barkers'.

—All parties indebted to me either by book account or note are notified to come and settle before April 1st and save costs.
A. STRITTMATTER.

Court Proceedings.

The following cases were disposed of last week after the report in the last issue of the FREEMAN:

E. B. Cresswell vs. Mary Cole. Replevin. Jury find for the defendant $780.

Assignee of J. F. McGee vs. John W. Buck. Assumpsit. Jury find for defendant.

Mrs. Ellen Drass vs. John R. McCloskey. Slander. Jury find for plaintiff six cents damages.

Mrs. Ellen Drass vs. Mrs. Catharine McCloskey. Slander. Jury find for plaintiff $50 damages.

FIRST WEEK—MARCH TERM.

Court met at 10 o'clock with Judge Barker on the bench.

John E. Hill, of Lower Yoder township, was appointed foreman of the Grand Jury.

Commonwealth vs. John Stiffler, charged with refusing to support his mother. Defendant discharged, there being no law to support such an indictment.

Commonwealth vs. Michael Drass. Fornication and bastardy. Continued.

Commonwealth vs. Joseph Krutenderfer, convicted at last term of adultry. The court filed a decree sustaining the motion in arrest of judgment and directing the discharge of the defendant.

Commonwealth vs. Edward Graeff. Surety of the peace. Sentenced to pay the costs and enter security in the sum of $200 to keep the peace.

Commonwealth vs. Jacob Burge. Surety of the peace. Sentenced to pay the costs and enter security to keep the peace.

Commonwealth vs. Ed. Mulherron. Surety of the peace. Sentenced to pay the costs and enter security to keep the peace.

Commonwealth vs. Ben Vaughn and Alvin Gallagher. Surety of the peace. Defendants sentenced to pay the costs, and prosecutor and defendants sentenced to enter into recognizance to keep the peace.

Commonwealth vs. Albert Price. Surety of the peace. Defendant sentenced to pay the costs and enter security in the sum of $200 to keep the peace.

Commonwealth vs. Joseph Springer. Surety of the peace. Defendant sentenced to pay the costs and enter security to keep the peace.

Commonwealth vs. Jacob Kress. Fornication and bastardy. Defendant plead guilty and the usual sentence was imposed.

Commonwealth vs. William Peters. Selling liquor on Sunday. Jury find defendant not guilty but that he pay one-half the costs.

Commonwealth vs. Frank Roberts. Assault and battery on Mrs. Mary Reibel. Jury find defendant guilty. Sentenced to three months in the county jail.

Commonwealth vs. Charles and Augusta Huber. Obstructing a highway. Continued.

Commonwealth vs. William Bellig. Fornication, Defendant plead guilty and was sentenced to pay a fine of $30 and costs.

Commonwealth vs. J. W. Holder and Bernard Conley. Refusing a legal vote. Continued.

Commonwealth vs. Frank Roberts. Aggravated assault and battery. Defendant plead guilty. Sentenced to three months in county jail.

Commonwealth vs. Henry Proctor and Frank Roberts. Assault and battery with intent to ravish. Jury find defendants guilty. Proctor was sentenced to imprisonment in the Western penitentiary for one year and six months, and Roberts was sentenced to the same institution for two years, to begin after the expiration of two other sentences of three months each in the county jail.

Commonwealth vs. William Roberts. Assault and battery. *Not pros.* entered.

Joseph Krotenderfer, who was convicted of assault and battery at last court and sentence suspended, was sentenced to pay a fine of $5 and costs.

Commonwealth vs. George. W. Eckels. Fornix et cet. Defendant plead guilty. The usual sentence was imposed.

Commonwealth vs. Mary E. Nallor. Adultry. Defendant plead guilty.

Commonwealth vs. Michael Carroll. Selling liquor to minors. Grand Jury ignored the bill.

Commonwealth vs. Sadie Price. Assault. Defendant plead guilty and was sent to jail for three months.

Commmonwealth vs. Andrew Mihalgo and George Prenetz. Shooting with intent to kill. Jury find defendants guilty and recommend them to the mercy of the court.

Commonwealth vs. B. J. Oscar. Disturbing election. Jury find defendant not guilty.

Commonwealth vs. Chanc. Robert Lock. Aggravated assault and battery. Jury find defendant guilty.

Commonwealth vs Francis Hahn. Rape. Jury find defendant guilty.

Commonwealth vs. Theodore Rupe. Larceny. On trial.

From Flinton.

FLINTON, Pa., March 2, 1891.

Editor Cambria Freeman:

DEAR SIR:—Anthony Flynn, the well-known log driver has had his men on the waters of the Clerrfield creek and the Beaver dams for several weeks, starting logs off to market at Lock Haven and Williamsport. If there is any possible chance Mr. Flynn will get there with them.

Flinton is now the name of the postoffice at this place although the railroad station is still called Flynn City. We hope the name of the station will be changed to that of the postoffice.

Messrs. Patton and Elliot, after spending nearly $1,000 in developing coal on the Youngkin lands, have abandoned the first opening and contemplate starting in at some other point on the lands. They firmly believe that the coal is there.

Messrs. Barrens and Ashcraft, of Philipsburg, have been searching for coal in this vicinity recently, but have met with no success.

William Chaplain, proprietor of the Alpine Hotel, has a double crew of men at work sinking a shaft for coal. Indications at present are favorable.

Miss Martha Ricketts, principal of the Blaine City, and Miss Darr, a primary teacher of the same place, visited relatives here last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Howard Jervis, of near Ebensburg, is teaching a very successful term of school in this vicinity.

Mr. John Ricketts landed his river raft in Lock Haven dam on the evening of Washington's birthday, making the entire run from this place in four days. He has a pine stick in the raft which is one hundred feet long and contains over two hundred cubic feet. R.

Bargains at McDonald's Store, Loretto, Penn'a.

Dress Goods, 5, 10, 15 and 20 cents per yd.
Flannels, 15, 20, 25 and 30 cents per yd.
Kentucky Jeans, 10, 15, 20 and 25 cents per yd.
Cassimeres, 40, 50 and 60 cents per yard.
Ginghams, Muslins, Shirtings, Ticking, etc., at equally low prices for spot cash or trade.
Children's Shoes, 35c. to 75c. per pair.
Misses' Shoes, 75c. to $1.25.
Women's coarse Shoes, $1.00 to $1.50.
Women's button Shoes, $1.00 to $2.00.
Boys' Boots, $1.00 to $1.50.
Boys' Shoes, $1.00 to $1.50.
Men's Boots, $2.00 to $3.00.
Men's Shoes, $1.50 to $2.50.
Boys' Caps, 10c. to 50c.
Men's Caps, 50c. to $1.00.
Also a full line of Groceries and Provisions will be kept constantly on hands to supply the wants of our many patrons. Prices guaranteed as low, if not lower than Altoona or Gallitzin prices on same conditions, spot cash or trade.
M. F. MCDONALD.

Happy and content is a bride with "The Rochester;" she lives in the light of the morning. *To learn more, write Rochester Lamp Co. New York.*

From St. Augustine.

ST. AUGUSTINE, Pa., March 2, 1891.

Editor Cambria Freeman:

DEAR SIR:—The fifth local institute of Clearfield township and Chest Springs was held in the latter place on Saturday, the 28th, ult. Owing to the failure of the *Herald* and FREEMAN to publish the program, and the inclemency of the weather, the Institute was not so largely attended as former gatherings. Miss Regina Mealley was chosen president, after which the address of welcome was delivered by Prof. Somerville. Mr. McCormick responded. "Sanitary precautions," the subject assigned to Dr. Somerville, was in his absence discussed by Messrs. Ruel Somerville and J. McCormick. A recitation was read by Miss Felicitas Randall, after which the subjects How to secure attention" and "How to teach higher arithmetic" were discussed by Prof. Somerville and Mr. McCormick respectively. Miss Felicitas Randall followed with an argument in favor of vocal music in school. The subjects, "Should our schools have an industrial department?" and "Grammar" were also discussed by Messrs. Cramer, Somerville and McCormick. A paper was then read by Miss Annie Callahan and caused much merriment. For several reasons the debate was postponed until Friday evening, March 13, at 7:20 P. M., when it will take place in the St. Augustine High School.

The attention of teachers, directors and others interested is called to the bill presented in the House of Representatives of this State by Hon. Michael Fitzharris, of Cambria county, entitled "An Act to provide for uniformity of text books in the common schools of the various counties of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania." It is the bill which was prepared by the writer and read at the County Institute last fall, and provides for the selection of six teachers and six directors to constitute a committee to examine text books and decide what books shall be used in the schools. If you endorse the bill write to our representatives to favor it. J. M.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for two weeks ending Wednesday, March 4th, 1891:

Adam Grumbling, Morrellville, and Maggie B. Dick, Conemaugh.

John L. Raab, Jr., Jeanette, Westmoreland county, and Jestina Walker, Johnstown.

Elmer Tyler Hillman and Martha Marsh, Morrellville.

James E. Spiers and Cora E. Campbell, Gallitzin.

William B. Harris and Helen W. Peters, Johnstown.

Levi Keifer and Belle Roshon, Upper Yoder township.

David Thomas, Johnstown, and Ella Secse, Scalp Level, Somerset county.

Howard E. Stephens and Mrs. Polly Thurston, Clearfield county.

Otto Gohlman and Maggie Salnis, Johnstown.

Lewis Long, Blue Knob, Blair county, and Annie Whysong, Pavia, Blair county.

Daniel Fleck and Amelia Farron, Portage.

George F. Sloan and Lena M. Fleshour, Johnstown.

Daniel A. Berkeyplle, Mineral Point, and Hannah H. Wilson, Rosedale.

Frank B. Fulton, Braddock, and Lucy A. Mainhart, Johnstown.

Conrad Wise and Catharine A. Mangus, Johnstown.

William A. Delozier and Jennie Brothers, Hastings.

In Memorium.

Lines written in memory of Lottie, little daughter of R. S. and Cassie Tibbott, who died February 25th, 1891, aged 5 years, 11 months and 10 days.

Dearest Lottie, she has left us,
And her voice we sadly miss,
Jesus called her from her sisters
To a world of unknown bliss.
Deeply wept the friends and parents
As she called for little friends she'd known,
For it was their earthly parting,
And the angels took her spirit home.
As she lay in her mother was dawning,
And she knew no sin or wone,
God, in mercy, sent an angel
To take her to His home.
And this earthly life to her is part
And her soul has gone to reign above,
Where we hope to join at last
In her song of praise and love. J. D.

Married.

LONG—WHYSONG.—Married at Pilgrims' Cottage, Ebensburg, on February 27th, 1891, by Rev. D. C. Thomas, Mr. Lewis Long, of Blair county, and Miss Anna Whysong, of Bedford county.

THOMPSON—FREDERICK.—Married in Ebensburg on Saturday, February 14, 1891, by Rev. E. M. Bowman, Mr. W. R. Thompson and Miss Annie Frederick, both of Ebensburg.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

—For sale or rent.—A house of seven rooms in the East ward of Ebensburg. Will be sold on easy payments. Possession given on the 1st of April next. Call on the subscriber for terms. HENRY BYRNE.

At the head of all blood-purifiers is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. But it's different from all of them. Whatever is claimed for this, it's *guaranteed* to do. The money is refunded in every case where it fails to benefit or cure. It's because it is different that it can be sold so. All diseases originating from a torpid liver or impure blood yield to it. It cleanses and purifies the system, freeing it from all manner of blood-poisons, no matter from what cause they have arisen. For Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Scrofula, Salt-rheum, Tetter, Erysipelas, or any blood-taint or disorder, it is an unequaled remedy. Nothing else can take its place.

"Golden Medical Discovery" contains no alcohol to inebriate, and no syrup or sugar to derange digestion.

It's a concentrated vegetable extract; put up in large bottles; pleasant to the taste, and equally good for adults or children; works equally well *all* the year round.

Announcements.

FOR SHERIFF.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.
JAMES MYERS.
Ebensburg, February 25th, 1891.

TAKE FOR
RHEUMATISM
GOUT, BACKACHE, Pains in the Side, the Chest and the Joints, Neuralgia, Sprains, etc., etc., the
IMPORTED
"ANCHOR"
PAIN EXPELLER
IT IS AND WILL EVER BE
The BEST, UNEQUALED REMEDY.
Used with great success in the Imperial and Royal General Hospital of Vienna and many others.
One Unsolicited Testimonial out of Thousands:
TAUTPOULIS, Ill., Jan. 29, '90.
Your Anchor Pain Expeller is really excellent. One of our Sisters, suffering from Rheumatism for years, could find nothing to cure her but your Anchor Pain Expeller.
CONVENT SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME.
50 Cents a bottle.
OF MOST DRUGGISTS, OR DIRECT FROM
F. AD. RICHTER & CO.,
310 Broadway, New York.
European Houses: Budolstadt, Oby, London, Vienna, Rotterdam, Prague, Kosmitz, Olten, Nuremberg, Leipsic.
88 PRIZE MEDALS AWARDED.
FREE Books about other Anchor Remedies on Application.

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LICENSE NOTICE.

The following persons have filed applications for license with the Clerk of Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county, to be presented to said Court on

MONDAY, MARCH 16TH, 1891.

Adams township.—Tavern, C. S. & J. H. Ickes.
Ashville borough.—Tavern, Annie E. Brookbank, H. C. Ellwanger, Richard Free and James Hanlan.
Barr township.—Tavern, Harry Luther and Jno. D. Lantzy.
Chest Springs borough.—Tavern, Jno. Crouse and Samuel Kelly.
Chest township.—Jno. R. Cordell, Joseph Hipps and Jos. A. Warner.
Clearfield township.—Tavern, George Harber and Michael Sherry.
Carroll township.—Tavern, Aug. H. Borkey, Henry Mellon, Lawrence Miller & Ed. Kirkpatrick, John D Thomas and Margaret Yost.
Croyle township.—Tavern, Peter Brown, Cath. Carpenter, Arthur L. Diamond, John Griffith, Michael Lamb, Patrick McGall and John D. Wentroth.
Carrolltown borough.—Tavern, Julia Binder and Albert Boslet. Brewer's, Barbara A. Bloom. Tavern, B. A. Bloom. Brewer's, C. A. Farnbaugh. Tavern, C. A. Farabaugh. Jno. G. Glasser and Andrew H. Hauz. Tavern, Jno. J. Hauk. Tavern, Julius Rager. Tavern, Lawrence Schroth and John Stoltz. Wholesale, T. S. Williams.
Conemaugh township.—Brewer, Lawrence Kost.
Dean township.—Tavern, Andrew Bushele. Anna A. Dunphy, Chas. Gauntner, Joseph Shoffner and Charles V. Stains.
Elder township. Tavern, Jacob Kline and F. H. Ott.
Ebensburg borough.—Tavern, Jno. & A. E. Benper, P. F. Brown, L. A. Craver and J. H. Denny.
East Conemaugh borough.—Tavern Wm. J. Cannon, Geo. A. Oosfer and Margaret Kelly.
Franklin borough.—Tavern, Jacob Rubritz.
Gallitzin township.—Tavern, Jno. J. Godfrey, Jno. A. McGuire and James A. McMullen. Wholesale, L. C. Rockefeller.
Gallitzin borough.—Brewer, Geo. Aukenbauer. Tavern, Francis N. Burk. Wholesale, Thos. E. Burns. Tavern, R. E. Dugnan. Charles Drass, A. F. Fick, Michael Fitzharris, Jos. M. Gunning, Andrew Geagler and F. P. Gillen. Wholesale, Allen H. Heist. Tavern, John Logue and Arnold Lintz. Wholesale, D. Lutz and Son. Bottler, D Lutz & Son and Anthony Paduia. Tavern, Alice Smith and Henry Seymore.
Hastings borough.—Tavern, Edward L. Beckwith. Wholesale, Albert Dietrick. Tavern, Estes Eussauckas, Jno. Lewis Gorstons, Caleb A. Gray, Marshal Gilpatrick and L. Hartman. Wholesale, Jacob H. Kopian. Tavern, Chas. Kinney. Wholesale, D. Lutz & Son. Tavern, W. L. Nicholson, Michael H. Nagle, John A. Parks and William Townsend.
Johnstown, 2d ward.—Tavern, Joseph Crouse, Jno. Frank, Jacob Fend, Michael Fitzharris, John Kinney, George W. Keagh, David Kirby, Francis E. Kelly, Jno. J. Maloney, W J O'Donnell. Wholesale, John Raab. Tavern, Fred W Speck and Neal Sharkey.
Johnstown 3d ward.—Tavern, Jos Etter, Lemon J. Clark, Obadiah Custer, and Thos J Espy. Wholesale, David Costlow & J G Hite, P S Fisher. Tavern, Josua Griffith, Susan M Gammon, John Horten & K S Emmons, Charles Hoffman and Jno J Hornick. Wholesale, Iron City Brewing Co. Bottlers, R A James, Jr. Tavern, Jno & Emanuel James, Joseph Kost and John Kirby. Wholesale, D Lutz & Son and Jno & Geo Ladwig. Tavern, Robt E Lambert, Jas J Milligan and Chas Manerval. Wholesale, The National Brewing Company. Tavern, Stephen Quirk, John V Shaffer, Amos & Bro. Sulka and Charles Weis.
Johnstown 4th ward.—Tavern, Ernest Emmill, Henry Koch, Jacob Meir, Chas H McAtear, Eckhardt Pfiel and J K Shaffer. Wholesale, Wm Thomas. Tavern, F P Wier.
Johnstown 5th ward.—Tavern, Nicholas Blum and William Shaffer.
Johnstown 7th ward.—Tavern, Jno B Gerhart, Brewer, John Emerling. Tavern, Fred Dietz.
Johnstown 8th ward.—Tavern Mrs Cath Ream.
Johnstown 9th ward.—Tavern, Fred Benler, Bernard Burgoon, John Bishoff, Philip Heitzinger, George Hild, F S Freidhoff, Charles Farter, John Gans, Albert K Gesselhart and Philip Sandmaier.
Johnstown 10th ward.—Tavern, Sarah Cavanaugh, Thos R Daly, Benjamin Kist, Thos F O'Donnell, Jno Schonhart, Cath A Sloan, Wm L Weis, John Zobel. Brewery, Laubert & Kress.
Johnstown 12th ward.—Brewer, Mary Neary and Thomas Riley.
Johnstown 13th ward.—Tavern, John Armstrong. Wholesale, The William Tann Brewing Co, Tavern, Thos D Broderick, Meyer Bittner, Emanuel James, Michael F Murphy, James McLaughlin and Wm S O'Brien.
Johnstown 14th ward.—Tavern, Ed R Adams, Jas P Burns, James Daily, John Honan, Bridget Lynch and Jonn Rodgers.
Jonhstown 15th ward.—Wholesale, C Baetzerlein Brewing Company. Tavern, Michael F Boyle, James Cush, Christ Eger, Vieter Faith, Jno E. Fees and Jas P Green. Brewer, Gooner & Co. Tavern, Sol Holtzman. Mary Holloran, Jos T Kelly, Michael Lavan, Michael Laffy, John Lynch, Peter Roth, Henry Saly, John Schiffauer and Peter Toner.
Loretto borough.—Tavern, Robt McBreen, Chas F O'Donnell and Alexius Platt.
Lilly borough.—Tavern, James A Burke, Wm Beck, Geo Brant, C A George, Margaret Heilly, Sarah Mulherron, John Metzgar, Blair Short and Theodore Sell.
Munster township.—Tavern, Samuel C Lilly.
Morrellville borough.—Tavern, Jacob Albrecht, Michael Conway, Jacob Esterly, Francis Lecky, John Lanich and Martin A Mack.
Portage borough.—Tavern, Hugh Canavan, Wm H Money, J J McDonnell, Joe McGough and W E Nash.
Portage township.—Tavern, James Daley and Peter James.
Reade township.—Tavern, W J Adams, W A Chaplin, Michael Carroll, Jos F Durbin and Jno McMullen.
Richland township.—Tavern, Bernard Nees and Theresa Maist.
South Fork borough.—Tavern, W W Baker, Chas N Orouse, Geo E Gates, C A Pringle and Jacob Watterson.
Susquehanna township.—Tavern, Francis H Bearer, Simon P. Lantzy and Oliver Swank.
Stonycreek township.—Tavern, Charles Dickert, Wm Metz, John Metzler, Wm P McGough, Peter C Ott, Geo S Shafer and E D Umbaugh & Geo A Markey.
Summerhill township.—Tavern, P J McGough.
Tunnelhill borough.—Tavern, Richard Byrne, Andrew Bazil, Jos A Bertram, Jno E Kilduff, Wm McGarvey and Mary J McMorris, Wholesale, Richard J Plunkett.
Wilmore borough.—Tavern, Joseph Horner and Conrad Wentroth.
Washington township.—Tavern, Jno H Clark, Wm R Dunham, Michael Dunehoe, John McKenna, Chas Kinney, Martin Leap, Dorothy Leap, Frak Leap, S A Myers and John McNally. Brewer, R J McNally. Tavern, Hugh O'Donnell, M A Quartz, Martin Scanlan, Joseph Sanders Wm J Schwaderer.
Lower Yoder township.—Tavern, Frank Cowan and Anton Klek.
Upper Yoder township.—Tavern, John Fitzharris and Mrs M Hochstine.

TRIAL LIST.

March Term, Second Week.

Butterbaugh	vs. Cunningham.
Smay assignee	vs. Conley.
Bowman	vs. Barnhart.
Liberty	vs. Overdorf.
Hazo	vs. Litzinger.
Gallagher	vs. Baker.
Same	vs. Same.
Keith	vs. Kerlinskey.
Miller	vs. McKay.
Gathagan	vs. Thomas & Sons.
Wiley's use	vs. Humbert et al.
McCombie	vs. Wyland.
Quinn	vs. Lentz.
McVey	vs. Supper.
Farrell	vs. Weakland.
Horner	vs. Haws.
McDonald	vs. Hofecker.
Wike	vs. Hopper.
Schaffauer	vs. Morrellville Cambria Water Co.
Ryan's Ex	vs. Cassiday.
Maxwell	vs. Leahey.
T. C. Else	vs. Same.
Westmoreland & Cambria Natural Gas Co.	vs. Hoerle Printing Co.
Cresswell	vs. Thomas & Sons.
Zitman	vs. Strayer.
Swank & Co	vs. Haws.

JAS. C. DARBY,
Prothonotary.

WALL PAPER.

Send 10c. to our Mail Department for new samples of 1891. Nice Papers for 6c.; Solid Gilt, from 15c. to 30c.; Fine Embossed and Irridesent Papers from 25c. to 50c. roll.

J. KERWIN MILLER & CO.,
543 Smithfield St.,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
(Mention this paper.)

March6-3yr

HERE IS SIMON AGAIN!

After being away for nearly two weeks purchasing goods in New York, Philadelphia, Boston and Pittsburg, Gus. Simon has returned home, and Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes will be trump for a good many weeks to come.
Men's Suits, $4.00, 5.00, 6.50, 7.00 and upward.
Boys' Suits, $3.24, 3.98, 4.50 and up. School suits, long pants, $2.25.
Children's Suits, $1.25. Children's pants, 25 cents.
OVERCOATS.—Should you need one we can sell them to you at a reduction of 50 cents on the dollar. Remember a $2.00 Overcoat for 1.00; a 7.00 Overcoat for 2.50; a 10.00 Overcoat for 5.00; a 15.00 Overcoat for 7.50, etc.
Ladies Long or Short Coats at the same reduction—a $5.00 Jacket for 2.50.
Embroideries and Laces' Come and see

Our Stock of Dry Goods.

I tell you what I can do for you in that line.
Calico Prints in any color, 4, 5 and 6 cents—the best.
Ginghams, Plantation or Lancaster, at 7 cents.
Shirting, 8 cents. Ticking, 10, 12 and 15 cents. Brown Canton Flannel, 6, 7 and 8 cents. White and Unbleached Canton Flannel, 6, 8 and 10 cents. Red Flannel, 20 and 25 cent. White Flannel, 24 and 28 cents.

Muslin at Half-Price.

Good Unbleached Muslin at 4 cents per yard. Good Unbleached Muslin at 5, 6 and 7 cents per yard—see them. Good Bleached Muslin at 5, 6, 7 and 8 cents. Longsdale Cambric, 11 cents. Pillow-case Muslin, 42 inch, 10 and 12 cents. Plaid, crash or plain, 7 and 8 cents. Gretna Plaid, for children's dresses, 10 and 12 cents. Henriettas in Black, Blue, Garnet, etc., 24 cents. Fancy Plaid Dress Goods, all wool, 38 cents. Cotton Carpet Chain, all colors, 22 cents. All wool Carpet Chain, 40 cents.

SHOES! SHOES!

CUT THIS "AD." OUT AND BRING IT WITH YOU.

Simon will make Shoes fly all over Gallitzin, Lilly, Portage and all around. Look at the following prices: Men's Brogans, 98 cents. Boys' Brogans, 65 cents. Men's Fine Dress Shoes, $1.00. Boys' Dress Shoes, 85 cents. Men's Keystone, tipped or plain toe, $1.48, worth 2.00. Fine French Calf Shoes, hand sewed, size from 5½ to 11, $2.25, 2.50 and $3.00. Every pair guaranteed as represented or money refunded. Children's Shoes, size 1 to 5, 21 cents. Children's Kid Shoes, 32 cents, formerly 50c. Misses' Shoes, heeled or spring heel, 75, 85 and 95

THE LATEST IN BEARDS.

Fashion Decrees Against the Pointed Style.

An Authority Gives Some Historical Points on the Subject—The Squarely-Trimmed Beard Returning to Favor.

It has been decreed by the artistic barbers of Paris that the pointed beard, which has for so long a time held popular favor, is no longer the thing of fashion that it was. As has happened before in the history of the world, says the New York Sun, it is to be supplanted by another beard having many of its characteristics, but still different in its entirety. M. Henri Poujol, late of the Paris Jockey Club, and the greatest of American barbers, gives this reason for the change:

"The pointed beard," he said, "has certain advantages over all others, and that is the reason why it has so long been popular. It is a style of beard that was invented by King Henry III. of France. It requires less training and care than any other, and, therefore, in this busy country, where men do not care to waste more time than is necessary in attending to their personal appearance, it has naturally been widely adopted. But because of its popularity it must now go. The gentleman of fashion refuses longer to wear a beard which has become so common that every dry-goods clerk wears it. That is the reason why it has been discarded by the high-toned gentlemen of Paris. They found that everybody was wearing it; that it had become too popular. They said: 'This will not do. We must have something more exclusive.' The cry is re-echoed in this country, and the beginning of the end has come. The new beard resembles the one now about to be discarded in some respects. It is like a pointed beard with the point cut off. It is very thin and closely cut on the cheeks.

"It is a peculiar fact that the adoption of this style after discarding the other is but a repetition of history. After Henry III. had made the pointed beard so fashionable, the Duc de Guise introduced the present beard. The Duc de Guise, as you will remember, was the instigator of the Huguenot massacre on St. Bartholomew's day. He lived in the sixteenth century, and was assassinated in his thirty-ninth year by order of Henry III. The new beard is not likely to be so universally adopted as the other was, because it requires more care and attention."

There is another reason for the popularity of the pointed beard which Mr. Poujol did not refer to. That is, the fact that it assists the busy man in reflection. Unlike any other beard, this one can be seized at its apex and twisted and pulled and fondled without in the slightest degree interfering with its good appearance. It is not an uncommon thing to see a man with a pointed beard twisting the point of it with a satisfied air while lost in reflection.

Many prominent citizens who wear a pointed beard have not yet, apparently learned the decree that has doomed it. They still go on wearing it as though the mandate of fashion was not the terrible thing that everybody realizes it to be. They will undoubtedly all come around, however, to the conclusion that it is better to be late than to be barpy. In the meantime the fortunate gentlemen who are in the vanguard of the fashion are undoubtedly rejoicing over that fact.

The square beard which is divided in the center continues to hold favor with those gentlemen who do not feel that their faces will permit their wearing any other. Their action is highly applauded by M. Poujol, who lays down the fundamental principle that in growing a beard one must not go against nature. If the latter insists upon having the hair grow in certain directions, it is merely the part of folly to attempt to turn them any other way. But the fortunate man who can train his beard in the way in which he wishes it to go is not bound by any such restrictions. He can always follow the style.

WOMEN WHO SOAR.

The Fair Sex Is Not What It Was Thirty or Forty Years Ago.

The most notable advances made in recent years have been by women, says the Pittsburgh Commercial Gazette. They have risen so rapidly that there is danger of them coming down like the stick that goes up with the rocket.

Not only are not what they used to be, in some respects the change has been for the better and in some it hasn't. An old bachelor, writing on this phase of the subject, says:

"Things were different when we were boys. In those distant days women were mostly angels. Nowadays women are mostly journalists, clerks, typewriters and medical students. The male person thinks it is better to be an angel than a medical student; but the ladies do not care a bit what the male person thinks. At least, so they say, and it would be rude to disbelieve them.

"When we were boys the girls were all anxious to get married. Nowadays they are too proud to get married, and too highly cultured to take babies seriously. What they want is to get divorced.

"When we were boys the girls used to stay at home and darn our socks and sew buttons on our shirts. Nowadays the girls ride on the outside of 'buses, and look angry when male persons smoke. Not so long since an advanced lady tumbled off the top of a 'bus into the street and got some mud on her frock, and the male persons said it was a judgment on her for not riding inside."

The probabilities are that women will continue to soar for some time to come, and may even attempt to establish petticoat rule in church and state, as well as in society, but the result will be as it always has been heretofore.

In the course of time, however, they will come down and agree to make a fair divide of the duties and responsibilities of life. This may not occur for a half a century or more, but it will come by and by.

Let her soar, and let her reign and rule to her heart's content. She will tire of it sooner if you let her have her own way than if you fight her. She loves man too well and is too proud of the man she loves to tyrannize over him very long.

When she does return to earth she will probably settle down to housekeeping and home-building.

Opium in Sausages.

A string of sausages floated idly around in an eddy between two Pacific coast steamship docks two hours one day, says a San Francisco correspondent of the New York World. They popped up from somewhere, nobody knew where. The City of Pueblo had been thoroughly searched and nothing contraband had been discovered. Customs Inspector Critcher, standing guard on her deck, suspected nothing, but, fretted by the persistency of the sausages in floating in the slip instead of following the tide, called to two boatmen to take them out of the water. The boatmen did so, and it was found that every "sausage" had a fine silk fish line tied to it, at the end of which dangled a box of opium wrapped in oiled silk. There was 2,200 boxes in all, worth nearly $3,000. The "sausages" were scraps of cork wrapped in tarpaulin and linked with cord, each link being loaded with sufficient salt to sink it about a foot under water.

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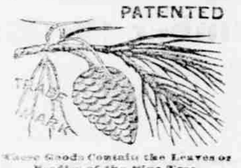

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Use them for a pleasant smoke and speedy relief for *INFLUENZA, ACUTE AND CHRONIC CATARRH, CLERGYMEN'S SORE THROAT, HAY FEVER, ASTHMA AND ALL BRONCHIAL DISEASES;* they are free from adulteration, as nothing is used in their manufacture but the *BEST OF TOBACCO* and *FRESH PINE NEEDLES.*

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ONCE A MONTH FOR WOMEN.

I find it a tip top Harness Dressing.

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PERUVIAN TONIC LIVER REGULATOR.

The only sure and radical cure for

CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS, INDIGESTION,

and all disorders of the liver, and has cured hundreds of people and is the only remedy for these diseases, and in cases in which the most skillful physicians have utterly failed. Testimonials from hundreds of people living in Blair county, Pennsylvania. It is manufactured by **D. F. Ketring, Williamsburg, Pa.**, for the P. T. L. R. Co., and for sale by all druggists at 50 cents per bottle.

None genuine except label shows the Indian arrow-head trade mark.

April 25th, '90-ly.

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Attorney-at-Law,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office in Armory Building, opp. Court House.

THE USE OF QUININE.

Its Effects on the Human System When Freely Taken.

A blear-eyed, red-nosed man with tears running down his cheeks walked into a New York pharmacy the other day and said:

"I wad thirty graids of quidide."

The druggist looked at him sharply and then went away to fill the order.

"Thag you," said the blear-eyed man, as he swallowed half a dozen little white pellets and walked out.

"That will make his ears sing," said the druggist, "and in all probability it will make him very dizzy if he has not been in the habit of using quinine in large quantities. The drug is much abused. Every one uses it more or less, and few people know its power."

The effects of a large dose of quinine frequently produce a delirium similar to that caused by alcoholic stimulants. Recently the New York Sun printed a dispatch from Sing Sing about a fifteen-year-old girl who had been crazed by the drug. She was a daughter of a well-known resident of North Tarrytown and had been suffering from neuralgia for several days. She took a large dose of quinine and went to bed. Late in the evening she was found near the depot in a demented condition. She was partly dressed, and had walked from her parents' home up the railroad track. She had passed a number of trains in safety, and when she was found she acted like a person suffering from alcoholic delirium.

"There is no doubt that the effects of a large dose of quinine are sometimes serious," said a physician to the Sun reporter, "and I now recall one case in particular. It was during my service in Bellevue. A man was brought to the hospital and placed in the cells where patients suffering from delirium tremens are kept. There were some peculiar features about the case, and after an examination we sent him to the insane ward. He acted like a crazy man. After a few hours of treatment he became quiet, and we then learned that he had taken one hundred and fifty grains of quinine in fifteen-grain doses within a few hours. He recovered from the effects of it after a very short time. There is probably no drug so generally used for half a dozen ailments as quinine. While I was South some time ago I saw men take it by the teaspoon for malaria. A person who has been taking quinine for a long time does not mind having the ringing sensations in the ears and other symptoms that make themselves felt in a person who seldom uses the drug. Ten grains will produce those symptoms in many people, and if the patient has been suffering from neuralgia, for instance, the amount of quinine will sometimes act like an alcoholic stimulant. They will become 'light-headed' and at times delirious. I know a number of people in New York who take quinine regularly and think that they could not live without it. I don't think that it can be called a habit, like the cocaine and morphine habits, because it is not a drug that grows on one. Those people who take it regularly have some disease that they are treating. In cases of malaria it is invaluable. You know that during the war it was worth its weight in gold. Quinine is now very cheap. It is being cultivated in India, and the large quantities of it that are used nowadays make it a very profitable product. I have never known of a dose of quinine producing death, though undoubtedly it could be taken in such quantities as to be fatal."

MET WITH DISASTER.

The Strange Fate by Attending the Maine's Predecessors.

The latest vessel launched from the Brooklyn navy yard before the Maine, says the New York Times, was the Trenton, the steam frigate whose bones now lie at the bottom of the harbor at Apia, where they were sent in the terrible hurricane two years ago. A number of the officers who witnessed the launching of the Maine recalled scenes and incidents of the Trenton's launching, which occurred January 1, 1876.

Naval Constructor Samuel H. Pook (now retired) was the superintending officer. Fully a thousand persons gathered to witness the sight, the invited guests occupying the decks of the old Delaware and Susquehanna, now broken up and scattered. The first attempt to launch the Trenton, December 30, 1875, proved a failure, owing to the poor material used in lubricating the ways, but the second attempt was altogether successful.

The first ship that was launched at the navy yard was the wooden frigate Sabine, in 1852, whose sister ship, the Savannah, was constructed at the same time and place. Both these vessels were afterward repaired, altered and raised at the Brooklyn yard. The next vessel launched there was the Sacramento. Then came the Monongahela, Oneida, Ticonderoga and Lackawanna in regular order. It is a singular coincidence that nearly all these vessels met with disaster. The Sacramento went ashore on the coast of Ireland twenty-eight years ago. The Monongahela was caught by a tidal wave on the Central American shore and carried inland, where she was grounded and left high and dry. She was afterward gotten down to the beach and launched and is doing active duty to-day. The Oneida foundered while on her way home from China. The old New York was nearly completed, then abandoned, and finally sold for ten dollars as she lay on the ways. The Trenton, whose sad fate has been mentioned, completes this mortuary list.

THAT SPOILED IT.

How a Clergyman, Instead of Curing an Evil, Augmented It.

An eccentric clergyman in Cornwall, says London Pick-me-up, had been much annoyed by a way his congregation had got into of looking round to take stock of late comers. After enduring the annoyance for some time, he said, on entering the reading-desk one day:

"Brethren, I regret to see that your attention is called away from your religious duties by your very natural desire to see who comes in behind you. I propose, henceforth, to save you the trouble by naming each person who may enter, and I hope that the services will then be allowed to proceed without interruption."

He then began: "Dearly Beloved," but paused half-way to interpolate: "Farmer Stubbins with his wife and daughter." Farmer Stubbins looked rather surprised, but the minister with perfect gravity resumed his exhortation. Presently he again paused: "Sam Curtis and William Diggle." The abashed congregation kept their eyes studiously bent on their books. The service proceeded in the most orderly manner, the parson interrupting himself every now and then to name some new comer. At last he said, still with the same perfect gravity: "Mrs. Symonds, of the Red Lion, in a new bonnet."

In a moment he felt his mistake, but it was too late. Every feminine head in the congregation had turned round to look at the new bonnet.

—Yeast—"Did your wife ever deceive you?" Crimsonbeak—"Yes; she deceived me only yesterday." Yeast—"How so?" Crimsonbeak—"She told me she was going shopping and she actually made a purchase."—Yonkers Statesman.

—Teacher—"What is the gender of grave?" Willie—"Masculine." Teacher—"Why so?" "Because it gives up no secrets."—N. Y. Herald.

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CURES Nervous Prostration, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Nervous Weakness, Stomach and Liver Diseases, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, and all affections of the Kidneys.

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PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND is a which never fails. Containing Coca, those wonderful nerves a speedily cures all nervous disor

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PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND strengthens the stomach, and quiets the nerves of the digestive organs. This is why it cures even the worst cases of Dyspepsia.

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PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND is not a cathartic. It is a laxative, giving easy and natural action to the bowels. Regularity surely follows its use.

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Warranted to Purify a Foul Well or Cistern in Ten Days Use or Money Refunded.

It will draw ten gallons of water per minute.
It will last for many years, if properly attended to.
It will purify your well water in ten days, or return it as it was.
It will not require to be taken up and cleaned out.
It is the simplest and most effective pump for raising water.
It can be set up by the farmer himself, no mason's work to be required.
It will not freeze, having stood the test of a Dakota winter, 40 degrees below zero, as the frost can discharge themselves.
Has no leather, rubber or wood in connection with the water to contaminate it.
You do not have to pump out a pailful of water to get a fresh, cool drink, for every stroke you draw down full of air to the bottom, and the fresh cold water is like air escapes.

Price $10 for a ten-foot well or cistern; 50 cents for every additional foot in depth, after 10 feet.

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SOOTHING-HEALING

Dropped on Sugar, Children Love It.

Every Traveler should have a bottle of it in his satchel.

Every Sufferer from Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Cramps, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints or Muscles, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure. Sold everywhere, 25c. Large bottles, by mail, 6 bottles, Expressage, $1. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

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Is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into nostrils is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head. Allays inflammation. Heals the sores. Restores the senses of taste and smell. 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.

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PATENT STEEL PICKET FENCE.

HANDSOME, DURABLE, CHEAPER than Wood.

Two entire enclosures Picket Fence with gate. (This is not a Netting.) Cheaper than Fence of Wood Posts. No Netting for Fence, Gate Connects, Number of Gates, Double and Single, Fence Will Turn Any Corner, Adapted Exactly to Uneven Ground. Stands Plumb, Five stanchions and FIRE ESCAPES, Cedar Posts, Steel Stanchions from Centre, to THE PRIOR AND WIDOW SCREENS, and all kinds of WIRE WORK.

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PILES, ITCHING PILES, symptoms—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue may produce tumors, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. DWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. DWAYNE'S OINTMENT is also unequaled for any other form of skin disease, such as Tetter, Salt Rheum, Ringworm, Itch, Sores, Chapped Hands, Rough Skin, Blotches, Pimples, Blackheads, Chilblains, Frosted Feet and Chilblains. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for 50 cents. DR. D. S. DWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Ask your druggist for it.

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A STRANGE CASE.

As the Result of a Wound a Soldier's Mind Remains a Blank for Eight Years.

A very romantic story has just been brought to light through the medium of the Pension Bureau, says the Philadelphia Record. On the 1st of September, 1862, there enlisted at Van Wert, O., in the Fifteenth Ohio Volunteer Infantry, a slender, blue-eyed youth of twenty named Hugh Thompson. At the battle of Chickamauga Thompson was wounded by a case shot and left for dying on the field. He never rejoined his regiment and it was generally supposed that he was numbered among the unknown dead. The next scene in this strange history opens on a snowy country road in Northern Illinois, near the village of Cleveland, in the winter of 1870. Night was coming on as a small-sized, but sturdily built traveler breasted his way against the keen winds that swept the bleak prairie. He was comfortably dressed in a good working suit, with a pair of new boots on his feet and a coon-skin cap on his head.

He carried an old-fashioned oil-cloth valise, and appeared to be looking for a place to stay over night. And there on the lonely road in the darkening twilight of that freezing Febuary evening in the year of grace, 1870, Hugh Thompson, the wounded soldier of Chickamauga, "came to himself," as he expressed it. It was just as if at that moment he had awakened from a dreamless sleep of seven years. But his memory was gone totally and absolutely. His other faculties were keen enough, but he could not recall his own name, where he had been, his family, or his home. His entire past up to that moment was simply a blank. The only thing that connected him with a former existence was an idea that he was looking for a Mr. Baker, who needed men to work. This turned out to be correct. He found him, and was given employment in a coal mine. Gradually his mind came back to him, and he remembered the scenes of his boyhood.

The case was so remarkable that it was taken up by the local papers, and the story at last fell into the hands of Thompson's father. Their relationship was easily established. Through all his wanderings—and this sounds like a Sunday-school tale, but the incident is legally proved and forms part of the evidence of his identity—he carried a little Testament given to him by a sister, with an inscription in rhyme, when he enlisted. The sister still living recognized it at once when he exhibited it upon his return. All his efforts have so far failed to recall to him any thing that occurred from the time that he tumbled over on the bloody field of Chickamauga until the strange awakening of his dormant faculties in 1870.

AN HEROIC DEED.

How a Father Saved His Family from the Indians.

A gentleman passed through the city the other day on his way to Encelsior Springs whose name three or four years ago was one of the most popular in the daily press of that day, says the Kansas City Times. It was Mr. John T. Shy, of Deming, N. M., whose deeds of heroism in saving his wife and family from massacre by a band of savage Apaches after a running fight of several miles will ever make his name a conspicuous one in the history of the West. The story is as follows:

Mr. Shy had settled on a ranch in New Mexico with his wife and young son, their place being seventeen miles from any other settlement. The ranch was attacked by a roving band of eighteen Apaches, who sought to drive off the stock. Mr. Shy, who was well armed and had plenty of ammunition, placed his wife and child in a place of safety within the house, and then opened fire, which was returned. The fight was waged for some time, till one of the Indians succeeded in crawling up to and setting fire to the house.

This necessitated flight; so, sending Mrs. Shy forward under the smoke of the burning building, the husband and father, carrying his young son under his arm, made a dash for the cover of some thick brush which was growing near by.

An Indian's bullet went through the child's hip and lodged in the father's body, but the flight went on. Mr. Shy ran forward some distance and then, dropping the child in the brush, would face about, fire at the leading pursuer, who would thus be brought to a standstill for a time. Then another shot and another stand, to gain time for Mrs. Shy, who was fleeing in the front, and so on the day was spent. The Indians finally gave up the chase, which had cost them no less than six warriors, and the exhausted fugitives managed to reach the city of Deming with their lives. The wounds received by both father and son were rapidly healed, and now, when the hostiles are forever expelled from or killed out of that neighborhood, there is no more flourishing or happy family in New Mexico than that of valorous John T. Shy.

EUGENIE IN 1870-71.

A French Book Which Professes to Quote the Empress and Bismarck.

A book concerning the influence of the French Empress Eugenie upon the events of 1870-71 is about to be published in Paris. According to all traditions and history on the continent beyond the Vosges the Empress was so eager for the war that after the Emperor had torn up in the ministry a copy of the declaration of war she aroused him from his bed at midnight and persuaded him to sign another copy. The author of the new book, who calls himself De Lano and claims to have been very near to the Empress in the critical days, says this tradition is all false, and that the Empress and Emperor were very apprehensive of the results of the war before the declaration was made. Both knew all about the strength of the Prussian army and the temper of the leaders of the Prussian state. June 26 one of Napoleon's agents wrote him from Carlsbad, and De Lano says he possesses the letter, as follows:

"I have just come from dinner with the King of Prussia, Bismarck, Manteuffel, etc. They all belong, body and soul, to the reaction, and every one knows how viciously such examples as theirs would work. Manteuffel speaks exclusively of 'alliances of Kings against the whole democratic canaille of the chambers,' and desires a return to the absolute patriarchal despotism. As I raised the question of money he shouted: 'The best wars are waged without money. Let us only begin, and in a couple of months we will be in Paris.'"

De Lano also reproduces a letter from Eugenie concerning Gambetta, of whom the Empress said: "This raving man appears to wish to substitute the wildest agitation for the systematic organization that is so much needed."

The Empress' state of mind previous to November 20 is mirrored in these sentences from her own pen:

"They say that the negotiations for an armistice have been broken off. I regret this most sincerely, although, of course, the convening of the National assembly now would be the worst thing for us, since it would immediately resolve to dethrone me. I am entirely filled with the desire, however, to see the country enjoying the peace it needs so much. * * * I also fear that the conditions of peace are continually becoming harder. But what can be done when the people are being filled with a feeling of safety by an organized plan of deception! I am so sad. I have hardly the courage to hope."

As to the prospect of giving up the provinces, the Empress wrote:

"When you see I make him understand that it will be for the benefit of Germany not to insist on an annexation of territory, which would be the cause of war after war."

R. L. JOHNSTON, M. J. BUCK, A. W. BUCK. ESTABLISHED 1872

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Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

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Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

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Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accommodation will be extended.

Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,

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"Seeing is Believing."

And the best lamp ever made, like Aladdin's of old, "a wonderful lamp!" A lamp absolutely non-explosive and unbreakable, which gives a clear, soft, brilliant white light of 85 *candle power!* Purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light, more cheerful than either! That lamp is

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And with it there is no smoke, no smell, *no broken chimneys*, no flickering, no sweating, no climbing up of the flame, no "tantrums," nor annoyance of any kind, and it never needs trimming. Its founts (oil reservoirs) being tough rolled seamless brass, with central draft, it is absolutely unbreakable, and as *safe as a tallow candle.*

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YES OR NO.

BY M. V. OWREY.

A graceful girl at a window stood,
Gazing afar at the evening's glow
While in her hand a letter held,
Demanding an answer, Yes or No.

Cupid said, I must play my part.
My mission of love I will fulfill.
He aimed his arrows at her heart,
She smilingly said, I will do thy will.

She took up her pen, what shall I do?
Cupid took her hand with pride,
With a kiss and a laugh away he flew.
The answer was I'll be your bride.

She folded the letter with dimpled hand
Then drew from her bosom a locket so,
And kissed the face of a handsome man,
I'll be your wife and life's duties show.

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